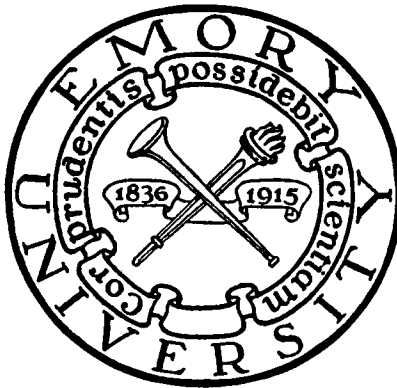


“THE·FIGHTING·NINTH”
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“THE FIGHTING NINTH”

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FIFTY YEARS

and the

SEMI-CENTENNIAL

CELEBRATION

By FRANK J. FLYNN

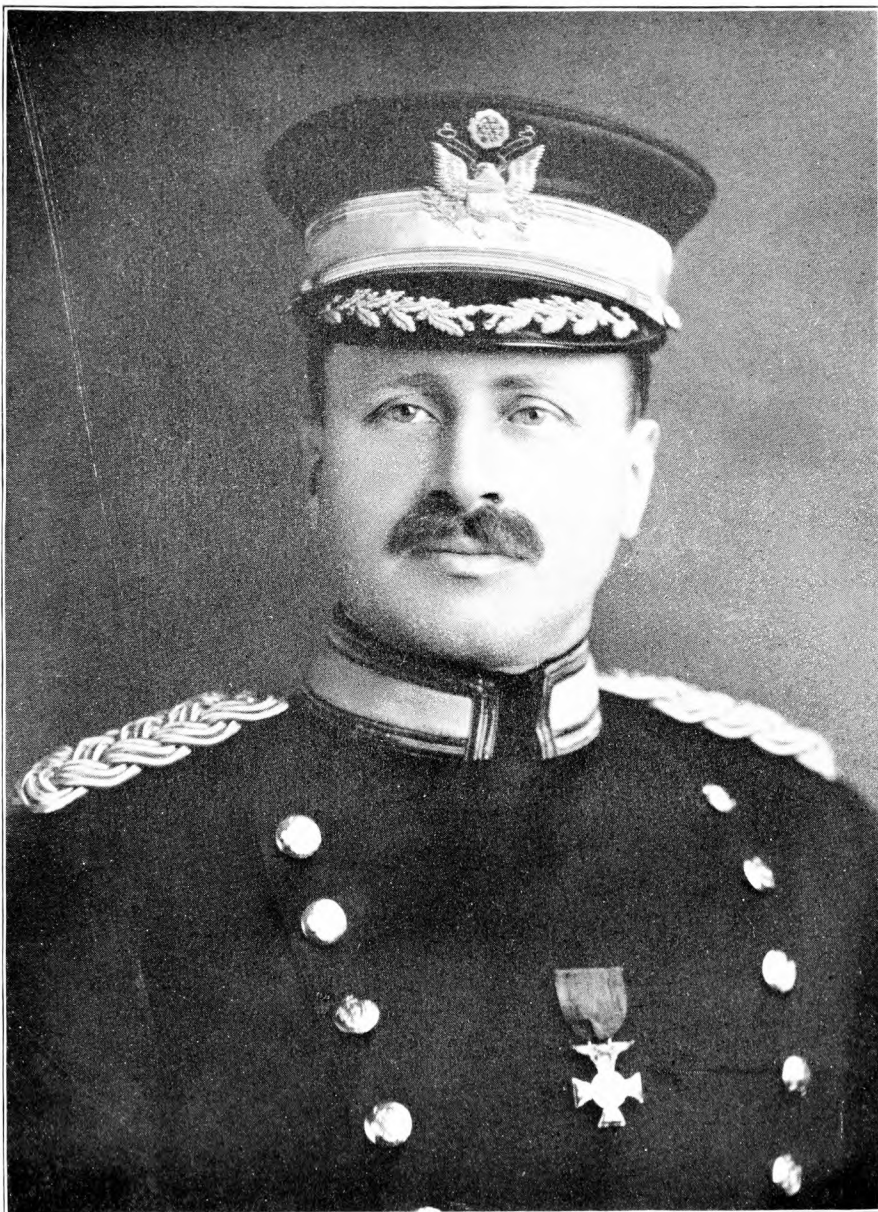
BATTLE RECORD OF THE OLD NINTH.

Siege of Yorktown, no loss.
Hanover Court House, 1 killed, 11 wounded.
Mechanicsville, 1 killed, two wounded.
Gaines' Mill, 82 killed, 167 wounded.
Savage Station, no losses.
Malvern Hill, 166 killed and wounded.
Harrison's Landing, no losses.
Antietam, no losses.
Fredericksburg, 1 killed, 33 wounded.
Chancellorsville, 14 wounded.
Gettysburg, 1 killed, 14 wounded.
Mine Run, no losses.
Rappahannock Station, no losses.
Wilderness, 150 killed and wounded.
Laurel Hill }
Po River } 101 killed and wounded.
Spottsylvania }
North Anna River }
Shady Oak Grove }
Bethesda Church } 31 killed and wounded.
Cold Harbor }

At Arlington Heights encampment seven men were wounded on picket duty. During its service the regiment lost 211 in killed and mortally wounded, 69 died, 387 were discharged for disability, 28 commissioned officers were discharged for similar reasons, and 24 men were reported missing.

DEDICATORY.

Here, before the reader begins this volume, the writer wishes to say a brief word. There is always one whose interest surpasses all others in events of note. Such a one has been allied with the Ninth Regiment of Massachusetts for many years, one who has won his laurels by advancement through the various stages. In Cuba he displayed the talents of which he was possessed to the very best advantage, and these were for the benefit of those men who looked to him for care and direction. In bringing about the Semi-Centennial Celebration it was he who took the initiative and brought forth the splendid support that was subsequently accorded. Therefore, because of his interest in the Ninth Regiment of Massachusetts, the writer lovingly dedicates this volume to the colonel of that command, John J. Sullivan.



COLONEL JOHN J. SULLIVAN

1909

Captain and Major in Spanish War

INTRODUCTORY

Fifty years have passed since the Ninth Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers were mustered into the service of the United States to participate in the combat between the North and South. The regiment as an organization has lived since. It is to-day one of the foremost commands of the militia service of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Twice in that half century had the regiment been called upon to bear its arms to the front in defense of the United States. The record of both occasions brought but credit and glory to the regiment. In the War of the Rebellion the command earned the title, "The Fighting Ninth," and suffered terribly from casualties; in the Spanish War the command suffered, too. Not so much from the conflict of battle was the second loss sustained as from the malignant malarial fever that attacked the regiment toward the close of the Cuban campaign.

It was, therefore, no surprise that on Sunday, June 11, 1911, the regiment of to-day, ably supported by the Citizens' Semi-Centennial Committee of Boston arranged a notable celebration in honor of the passing of the half century and to honor those living and fondly remember those who had died.

This volume is but an incident of the Semi-Centennial Celebration. Its purpose is but to review the record of the organization of the Ninth Regiment and to follow its course from year to year until to-day, concluding with a report of the celebration. Through its pages let us hope that all will learn of the activities of the Ninth Regiment; that its hardships and valor might the better be appreciated.

From the history of the regiment in the Civil War written by George Daniel Macnamara, much of the information contained herein has been obtained, while from Capt. John J. Barry of Company E of the regiment has been provided the information dealing with the Spanish War in which he served.

From various others has the compiler been able to gather much of interest, and among these is an article by James C. O'Leary dealing with the last camp of the Ninth Regiment on San Juan Hill near Santiago, Cuba.

An effort has been made but to follow the regiment briefly through its fifty years, for were one to take up day by day that through which the regiment passed in the Civil and Spanish wars a volume of unusual size would be required. Therefore, it was deemed best but to pursue the events in a general way and embody a complete report of the Semi-Centennial Celebration, wherein will be found eloquent tributes to the valor of the "Fighting Ninth."

BEFORE THE BATTLE.

“Many a heart that now beats high,
In slumber cold at night shall lie;
Nor waken even at victory's sound.
But oh! how bless'd that hero's sleep,
O'er whom a wondering world shall weep.”

—*Thomas Moore.*

THE FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

NINTH REGIMENT, M. V. M.

On Sunday, June 11, 1911, honors appropriate to the heroism of the old "Fighting Ninth," or "Irish Ninth" of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia was paid to a band of 50 survivors of the famous old regiment and in memory of the hundreds who had died. The whole day and evening were spent in the memorial celebration, and the writer herewith selects from the columns of the Boston Globe a portion of his own report of the observances as an introductory to the history of the regiment and an extended report of the whole celebration that marked the passing of half a century since the old Ninth was mustered into the military service of the United States for three years in the Civil War—

Half a hundred battle scarred veterans of the old Ninth Massachusetts, veterans who, as part of the army of the Potomac had fought up and down the peninsula, crossed into Maryland and then into Pennsylvania to the field at Gettysburg, and again back on to the "sacred soil" of Virginia, were honored yesterday as they had never been before.

The memory of the occasion will live not only until they have passed to the great beyond, but will go down in the history of the Ninth Regiment of this state as the most important celebration the organization has ever held.

These veterans, 50 in number, assembled at the East armory early in the morning, went to church services at the Cathedral, returned to the armory for lunch, then rode in carriages over an extended portion of the South End section of the city hearing the plaudits of admiring thousands.

Then they went back to the armory to feast and afterward hear the story of the days of the war retold in eloquent words, and especially that part in which these old soldiers of the Grand Army of the Republic had taken so conspicuous a part.

Not alone did the Ninth Regiment of today strive to honor these honored guests, but some 500 prominent citizens of Boston put their best

efforts into the undertaking to bring about the happy result. When it was all over Major George W Dutton, the venerable president of the old veterans' association, met Col. John J. Sullivan and James M. Phelan, the chair man of the citizens' committee, and endeavored to tell them what he and his comrades felt; but words failed the old warrior and he simply could say, "We thank you."

It was a celebration the equal of which has probably never before been extended a remnant of a former regiment. Soldier and citizen of to-day combined their best effort and were successful.

The veterans carried about the streets with them during their two parades their two old battleflags, and as these emblems appeared the people reverently but in silence uncovered their heads and bowed in solemn respect. The torn and worn flags were tightly bound to their staffs, for the shreds were jetting out here and there, showing how time, first in the field of battle and then in Doric hall, had dealt with them.

But the veterans were proud of them. They told to them of former days. They recalled how at Malvern Hill, nine color bearers had gone down one after another, the colors to be snatched up again and kept to the forefront as the men time and time again faced the storm of cannon and bullet, following their flag into the jaws of death.

The day was all that could have been hoped for. There was no scorching sun to weaken these old men worn by battle life and age. There was a cooling breeze as their carriages took them from place to place.

There was only one sad incident to mar the brightness and luster of the celebration. While the Citizens' Committee was escorting the veterans and their active followers of to-day from the armory to the Cathedral, James D. Casey of the committee was stricken upon the street and soon after died at the City Hospital. Mr. Casey was a business partner of the late Col. Patrick Hanley of the old Ninth Regiment and alike, the veterans, Citizens' Committee and men of the Ninth of to-day were deeply grieved.

It was while passing Franklin Square that Mr Casey complained suddenly of feeling ill, and when Brookline Street was reached it was evident that he was proceeding with an effort. He was hurried to the hospital. It is a coincidence in the regiment's history that it was in Franklin Square some years ago that Col. Guiney, a beloved officer of the old Ninth, expired suddenly.

When the church services were at an end the regiment returned to the armory, and following luncheon the column formed for the afternoon parade. With two bands the column moved along Harrison Avenue and while passing the Home for Destitute Catholic Children nearly 200

children arranged midst a huge American flag sang the "Star Spangled Banner."

From Harrison Avenue the column turned into Massachusetts Avenue, then Columbus avenue to Park Square and to Arlington Street. Here a halt was made while the officers of the regiment, escorting the veterans, went to the statue of Col. Thomas Cass and a wreath of ivy leaves tied with a purple bow was placed at the base of the statue of the organizer and first colonel of the "Fighting Ninth."

Then the parade proceeded from Arlington Street to Commonwealth Avenue to Clarendon Street to Copley Square, Huntington Avenue to Newton Street and to the armory. At 4.30 o'clock the banquet started. Chairman Phelan faced an assembly of some 1,500 at the opening as he briefly introduced Hon. Joseph C. Pelletier as toastmaster.

Gov. Eugene N Foss, Mayor John F Fitzgerald, Rt. Rev Joseph G. Anderson, Maj. George W Dutton, Hon. Michael J Murray, Hon. Joseph H. O'Neil, Hon. William F Murray and Col. John J Sullivan in turn told of the deeds of the old Ninth and of the men who went to the Spanish war.

It was an enthusiastic gathering. As the several speakers touched upon some point that thrilled their hearers, bursts of applause arose that made the vast drill shed resound.

When the speechmaking was nearing its end Mayor Fitzgerald moved that Mr. Phelan and a committee draw up resolutions of sympathy on the death of Mr. Casey. and this was passed with solemn unanimity. When Col. Sullivan concluded the final remarks of the evening the entire gathering sang "America."

In the two processions of the day the veterans participating rode in the carriages in this formation:

Carriage 1—Maj. George W Dutton, Maj. Patrick E. Murphy, Lieut. Hugh McGonagle and Sergt. James W Pettee.

Carriage 2—Sergt. John J Spillane, Co. I, Ulick Burke, Co. F; Stephen J Maskeff, Co. B.

Carriage 3—Michael Dempsey, Co. I, Daniel Martin, Co. C; Wm. Cass, son of the late Col. Cass.

Carriage 4—Charles Hayes, Co. E. Lawrence Sullivan, Co. I, Sergt. Michael Leary, Co. B; John J Gilman of the Twenty-Second Regiment.

Carriage 5—J H. Purbeck, Co. G, A. Reddy, Co. D, John Donovan, Co. F, Capt. Martin O'Brien, Co. K.

Carriage 6—Patrick Tierney Co. F, Sergt. James O'Reilly Co. A, Daniel McCarthy, Co. F; James Farrell, Co. D

Carriage 7—Maurice Cahill, Co. H Thomas Quinn, Co. G; John Danchy, Co. E, Thomas Sullivan, Co. E.

Carriage 8—Patrick F Welch, Co. F; Sergt. B. Kelleher, Co. A, S. E. Dwyer, band drummer; James McMahon, Co. F

Carriage 9—William Henglin, Co. D; Edwin Sweeney, Co. G; William White, Co. A; Sergt. Dennis McCarthy, Co. B.

Carriage 10—Michael Grimes, Co. E.; Thomas Murphy, Co. C; John E. O'Donnell, Co. A; Robert Farlow, Co. K.

Carriage 11—Charles Dowdell, Co. F; John A. Ahearn, Co. F; Maurice Sullivan, Co. G; John J Breen, Co. K.

Carriage 12—Sergt. John W Cullinane, Co. B, Michael Sullivan, Co. C; H. B. Hart, Co. H; John Reagan, Co. C, Joseph Plant, Co. D

Carriage 13—James Corcoran, Co. H, John Lancey, Co. D; Davis Cashin, Co. F

A very satisfactory incident to the veterans and all others concerned was the presence of the son of the late Colonel Cass at the various events, and at the placing of the wreath upon the statue in the Public Garden, two daughters and several other relatives were present.

HISTORY OF THE NINTH REGIMENT.

The Ninth Regiment of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, the "Fighting Ninth," has a history rich in glory. One of the very first regiments of the Northern Army in the Civil War that was recruited from Irish Americans, practically all of whom were Catholic men, it won its proud title on many a field of battle and its records are emblazoned with deeds of valor and loyalty, which must make the blood of all pulsate vigorously.

There is no gainsaying the fact that the organization of the Ninth Regiment for service in the Civil War was hastened to some extent as a rebuke against a racial feeling that had existed in some quarters, but which happily to-day has vanished, and this unpleasant incident is mentioned only because of its connection with the early days of the regiment.

So far back as the year of 1798 there existed in this city, in the North End, a military company known as the Columbian Artillery. It was officially designated Company B of the Fifth Regiment and during its career the company had on its membership rolls many prominent Boston people—for the North End in those days was the home of some of the most influential and esteemed citizens.

The Columbian Artillery had a calm and peaceful existence until about 1850, when a laxity of discipline and a serious financial situation combined to cause its disbandment.

There were many Irish Americans in the North End then, and of course, they were principally Catholics. A sturdy, well set up class

of men, they were readily recognized as excellent material for a military body, and they were invited to join the Columbian Artillery. They responded eagerly, with the result that in a remarkably short time the Columbian Artillery, or Company B of the Fifth Regiment, was in a flourishing condition.

One in that company who had advanced from private to sergeant, to lieutenant and then to captain, was Thomas Cass, of honored memory, who subsequently became colonel of the Ninth Regiment and died in the Civil War. Captain Cass was the commanding officer of the Columbian Artillery in 1854, and he was the leader of a company that all records point out as having been one of the best drilled and most capable in the volunteer service.

Then came the black incident that cooled the military ardor of the Irish American Catholics. In his inaugural address to the Legislature of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, January 9, 1855, His Excellency Hon. Henry J. Gardner, governor of the State, read in the fifth paragraph of his address several sentences saying that all military organizations composed of persons of foreign birth should be disbanded. It took the Columbian Artillery about as many minutes as it could be possibly done in to call a meeting, take a vote for disbandment, and thereupon Captain Thomas Cass, as commanding officer, sent a formal communication to the governor, pointing out the insult offered his company and surrendering the charter.

But the members of the company disbanded only so far as connection with the State militia was concerned. They immediately formed the Columbian Association, organized for literary purposes and military drill. They had their quarters on Sudbury Street and there the men who were later to be the nucleus of the "Fighting Ninth" were developed.

When Governor Andrew in 1861 gave the authority to organize a regiment of Irish Americans, immediately the Columbian Association relinquished its literary pursuits and the work of recruiting the first company was undertaken. It was Company A and it was given the name of the Columbian Guards. Ten companies were needed. Six of these were to be raised in Boston and the other four in Salem, Milford, Marlboro and Stoughton.

Soon came the news of the firing on Fort Sumter and then the attack on the Sixth Massachusetts at Baltimore. These acted as tonics to the work of recruiting the regiment. From the old Emmett, Shields, Sarsfield and Jackson Guards came forth the Irish American Catholics to cast their lot with the future of the Bay State's Irish American Volunteers.

A Citizens' Committee was organized to raise funds to aid in the recruiting work, and the late Patrick Donohue was the treasurer of this committee. He put every effort into his work and his success was only that which had marked his many other endeavors in aid of the advancement of the Irish Americans in this vicinity.

The six Boston companies were being boarded here and there until they could be eventually organized. This arrangement was so unsatisfactory, that within a short time the recruits were sent to Faneuil Hall, which served as their barracks. Here the first principles of military life were taught, but the process was too slow for many of the recruits, who wanted to get into action. Frequently companies were depleted and it was found that the deserters had gone into the navy or joined some other command that appeared to have a better chance of getting into the war at an earlier date than the organization they first cast their lot with.

When the companies were being recruited, drilling each evening on the Common, and while still at Faneuil Hall, an incident occurred that filled every heart with a desire to be away. The men were without uniforms or weapons. One afternoon the fife and drum were heard and into the temporary barracks marched the Davis Guards from Milford which subsequently became Company H of the Ninth. The men were armed and wore a handsome uniform of dark green. Their arrival was one of the most inspiring incidents of the early days and Capt. Robert Peard put his company through a drill to the satisfaction of all.

The next out of town company to arrive at the barracks was F Company from Salem and the welcome these men received equalled that of their Milford predecessors.

The officers of the regiment received their commissions on May 3, and the regiment was commissioned as the Thirteenth Massachusetts, a title held but little over a month.

As the weather grew warmer in early May of 1861, the quarters at Faneuil Hall became stuffy, and a new move was necessary for the comfort of the regiment. The officers also were experiencing much trouble in keeping juveniles out of the ranks. So eager were the boys to go to the front that they would climb the water spout at the corner of the building and get into the barracks through windows, only to be discovered later and ejected with admonitions to keep away.

These varied conditions resulted in the authorities providing a suitable camp, so on May 12, 1861, the harbor steamer Nellie Baker was assigned to take a battalion of the new regiment to Long Island where tents had been put up for the reception of the men and it was

on the afternoon of that day that the first camp life was entered into by the men of the future Ninth Regiment.

The mustering in of the Ninth Regiment, June 11, 1861, had for its officers:

Colonel, Thomas Cass.
Lieutenant-Colonel, Cromwell G. Rowell.
Major, Robert Peard.
Surgeon, Peter Pineo.
Assistant Surgeon, Patrick A. O'Connell.
Chaplain, Rev Thomas Scully.
Adjutant, Lieut. George W Perkins.
Quartermaster, John Moran.

COMPANY A.

Captain, James E. Gallagher.
First Lieut., Michael Scanlon.
Second Lieut., Michael F. O'Hara.

COMPANY F

Captain, Edward Fitzgerald.
First Lieut., Timothy O'Leary.
Second Lieut., Philip E. Redmond.

COMPANY B.

Captain, Christopher Plunkett.
First Lieut., Patrick T Hanley.
Second Lieut., Patrick Walsh.

COMPANY G.

Captain, John Carey
First Lieut., John M. Tobin.
Second Lieut., Archibald Simpson.

COMPANY C.

Captain, William Madigan.
First Lieut., John W Mahan.
Second Lieut., Edward McSweeney

COMPANY H.

Captain, Jeremiah O'Neil.
First Lieut., Thomas K. Roach.
Second Lieut., Timothy Burke.

COMPANY D.

Captain, Patrick R. Guiney
First Lieut., William W Doherty.
Second Lieut., John H. Rafferty

COMPANY I.

Captain, James E. McCafferty
First Lieut., John H. Walsh.
Second Lieut., Richard P Nugent.

COMPANY E.

Captain, John R. Teague
First Lieut., Michael H. Macnamara.
Second Lieut., Timothy F Lee.

COMPANY K.

Captain, George W Dutton.
First Lieut., James F McGunnigle.
Second Lieut., John C. Willey

CAMP WIGHTMAN—OFF TO WASHINGTON.

As the 13th Massachusetts Volunteers, Col. Cass, who had been chosen leader of the new regiment, whipped the organization into service in short order, and the men presented a fine appearance in the gray uniforms that were provided for them. The camp at Long Island was dedicated to Mayor Wightman, who was the chief executive of the city that year, and thereafter Camp Wightman was the official name.

On June 11th the regiment was mustered into the United States volunteer service and it was at this time that it was designated the Ninth Regiment, Massachusetts Volunteer Militia. The regiment was mustered into service for a period of three years or during the war.

On the morning of the mustering in of the regiment Colonel Cass deposed several officers from the rank of captain and lieutenant and named others in their places. The Colonel believed the changes were for the good of the service, but they were not received with favor by the men. One or two companies balked for the time being, but they submitted, and the mustering in went through without further unpleasantness.

No sooner had the regiment been mustered into the national service than the men became thoroughly familiar with army rations. The morning following the mustering in the men were served with the usual army rations, and this change was marked, for in the preceding weeks they had lived in good style, being supplied from the private fund that had been raised by the committee of which the late Patrick Donohue was treasurer.

About two weeks more were spent at Long Island, when the regiment was brought to Boston, Tuesday, June 25, on the steamer *Nellie Baker*, to receive the State flag. They had already been presented with the Stars and Stripes, and later were to get an Irish flag, handsomely done in silk. From Long Wharf the regiment marched up State Street, Washington, School and thence to Beacon Street, where in front of the State House Governor Andrew in a brief but eloquent speech placed in the keeping of the regiment the flag bearing the emblem of the Bay State. He spoke of the fact they were among the first six regiments of the volunteer contingent of Massachusetts men.

Following the presentation of the State flag the regiment proceeded on to the Common, where luncheon was served and in the afternoon a drill was gone through, with Mayor Wightman as reviewing official with other State and city officers.

A pleasant incident occurred while the regiment was on the Common that afternoon.

After the luncheon on the Common the regiment was presented by the Irish citizens of Boston, a stand of colors costing \$150. These



COLONEL THOMAS CASS
Civil War Commander of Regiment
Killed at Malvern Hill, July, 1862

included the National flag and an Irish flag of green silk. The Irish flag was somewhat noteworthy for its lettering and emblems. On one side of this green flag in a scroll in gold letters was "Thy Sons By Adoption, Thy Firm Supporters and Defenders From Duty, Affection and Choice." Beneath, also in gold letters was: "Presented to Col. Thomas Cass, 9th Regiment, Massachusetts Irish Volunteers." In the center of the flag was the American coat of arms—the eagle, shield, etc., and on the reverse side appeared the Irish harp, whose strings, with ground color, denoted the red, white and blue, surmounted by 34 stars and surrounded by a beautifully wrought wreath of shamrock. Underneath this were two wolf dogs, emblematic of Ireland, with this motto "Gentle When Stroked, But Fierce When Provoked." At the top of the flag appeared this motto in gold letters. "As aliens and Strangers Thou Did'st Us Befriend, As Sons and True Patriots We Do Thee Defend." Then at the foot of the flag was this declarative motto: "The Union Must Be Preserved."

On Wednesday, June 26, the Ninth Massachusetts was off for the front. Three transports, the steamers *Ben de Ford*, the *Cambridge* and the *Pembroke*, sailed away with 1,022 men, while a band of 24 pieces, making the total strength 1,046, joined the regiment at a later date.

It took four days to land the Ninth at Washington. While the transports were moving up the Potomac River they encountered the *Quaker City*, which warned them to be on the lookout for trouble around Mathias' Point, and while this warning caused some little excitement the trouble did not materialize.

On the night before reaching Washington, a private, Owen E. Garland of Lowell, 19 years old, while asleep fell from his improvised berth on the *Ben de Ford* and was drowned in the Potomac River. This was in reality the first death of a member of the regiment.

On Saturday afternoon, June 29, the transports warped into the docks at the Arsenal Yard in Washington, and the men that night rested on shore. The next morning was Sunday and when the colonel looked over his command he thought a wholesale desertion had taken place, as the ranks were depleted considerably.

It turned out later that the late Rev. Fr. Thomas Scully, who will be best remembered as the pastor of the Church of St. Mary's of the Annunciation in Cambridgeport, had aroused many of the men and marched them off in search of a Catholic church where they could attend Mass. He was the chaplain of the regiment.

Later on in the forenoon of that same Sunday morning the regiment was visited by President Lincoln, who made a brief address.

The Ninth remained at the Arsenal Yard but a short time when it was ordered to a camp in the suburbs of Washington. It was pitched

on an estate known as the Emmart's farm. Life there was much as was the regular army life, the men spending their first days in making the place suitable for a camp.

One of the interesting events while at this camp was a visit to the regiment by the late Col. Michael Corcoran of the 69th New York who had been under military arrest before the Civil War in New York because he refused to parade his regiment on the occasion of the visit to the United States of the Prince of Wales, who later became King Edward VII. With the outbreak of the war Col. Corcoran was placed in command of his regiment, given his liberty and made a fine record.

Colonel Corcoran was later made a brigadier general and organized the Corcoran Legion, a brigade in itself. He died when but 36 years of age.

On Saturday, July 20th, the Ninth received marching orders and started away for the Potomac, but later in the day were recalled. On the following day, Sunday, July 21, the first Bull Run was fought, and the members of the Ninth in camp could hear the roar of the artillery. The next day they learned that the rumors of the preceding night were all too true and that the union forces had been partially driven back.

Finally, on the morning of Tuesday, July 23, the Ninth received marching orders and bade farewell to their camp at Emmart's farm. They marched all day and at night Colonel Cass camped in a woodland. The next morning the regiment found itself close to the mansion of Robert E. Lee who had gone south to become a general of the confederate service. The Ninth that day proceeded to Fort Corcoran, one of the series of forts that was being built along the Potomac, which had been erected by the men of the 69th New York.

The new camp was eventually pitched at a point seven miles from Monson's Hill where the confederates were in camp, and this condition continued for some time. Finally on Sept. 28, 1861, a general advance was made and the Ninth Massachusetts pitched its next camp on the slope of Miner's Hill, adjacent to Monson's Hill and this camp subsequently proved their rendezvous for the winter. Their closest neighbors were the members of the 62nd Pennsylvania.

On Wednesday, November 20th, the Ninth participated in a general review of the Army of the Potomac at Bailey's Cross Roads and following this there was naught but the customary army life, with an occasional raid by the confederates to break the monotony.

On January 27 of 1862 the Ninth suffered a sad loss, when Lieut.-Col. Peard, a beloved officer, died. His body was sent home to Milford, Mass.

In the middle of February the Ninth was selected for reconnoitering duty and on the 14th went to Vienna, where they found the railroad partially destroyed by the southerners and the men made such repairs as they could. On the 20th they were sent to Draneville, but both of these expeditions brought forth no action as the regiment encountered no opposing body.

On Monday, March 10th, the Ninth broke camp to start for a further point south. They went to Fairfax Court House, a dozen miles away, and stayed there until the 15th. Then the regiment went to Alexandria where the men and officers embarked on the Steamship State of Maine, on March 21st, to be transported to Fort Monroe, which point was reached Sunday morning, March 23, and immediately the column proceeded to near Hampton, Va.

A pleasant incident of the transporting of the regiment was the fact that the captain of the steamer State of Maine had flying from his mast the Irish flag which had been presented the regiment on the Boston Common many months before.

While the regiment was in camp Fr. Scully had provided a large tent for religious worship and not only the men from the Ninth Massachusetts but from many other volunteer regiments flocked to wherever this tent was located on a Sunday morning to attend divine worship.

THE SIEGE OF YORKTOWN.

Col. Cass was now showing the effects of an illness that was upon him, but managed to keep about. He was restless and in night at camp he would have a big campfire and often whiled away the hours at horse breaking at which he was an expert. In view of his condition this pastime was quite remarkable, but he seemed to delight in breaking a horse.

The Ninth had but a short stay at this camp and on the third day were ordered forward and pitched their camp near Newmarket Bridge, some two miles further in. This was partly in order to make room for the additional troops of the Army of the Potomac that were each day assembling.

On the 26th of March the Ninth received orders to reconnoiter to Big Bethel the next day at dawn and in preparing for this work it was found that the regiment had been supplied with wrong ammunition. Col. Cass sent a team with the ammunition at hand to Fortress Monroe to be exchanged and this was done during the night. It was this trip that introduced the Ninth to army mules which were now being substituted for horses.

At daybreak on the 27th the Ninth moved forward to Big Bethel, but upon arrival there found that the southerners had left in a hurry leaving their dinner practically untouched, so the members of the Ninth sat down and ate up what they found in the Big Bethel camp. That afternoon the regiment marched back to their camp near the bridge. They had covered a distance of more than 20 miles in the reconnoiter.

On April 4th the word came to move up the Peninsula and McClellan's army of 92,000 men started the march. The Ninth was in the first division, with Brig. Gen. Morell as commander, which led the advance toward Yorktown, and when they came near Big Bethel they were fired upon with shell. L and F companies were among the skirmishers thrown out and then the column moved along through Harwood's Bridge and then Cockletown. The bivouac that night was near the latter place. On the 5th of April the column came up in front of Yorktown and at 1 o'clock in the afternoon the Ninth was assigned to form a battle line with other regiments, and the Bay Staters covered a skirmish line of 400 yards before the fortifications of Yorktown. This position was held for several days, when on Monday night, the 9th of April, the Ninth was assigned to throw up some earth works to shield a battery that was being wheeled into position.

It rained hard all night. The next morning, the 10th, the look-outs on the fortifications at Yorktown discovered the redoubt and trained their guns on it. The fire was so hot that the battery was hauled back and the skirmish line was re-established to the right of Yorktown. The Ninth then pitched its camp in a peach orchard. Shells tore over this camp day and night, but no great damage was done. The battle line of the division now extended from the York River to the Warwick River. Brig. Gen. Heintzelman's brigade was on the right and as the Ninth was in this brigade their position fell close to the York River on the right of the line.

Thus began the siege of Yorktown and for several weeks this position was maintained. The batteries at Yorktown kept spitting out their fire, until about nine o'clock on the night of May 3 the firing ceased and rumors spread that the confederates were evacuating Yorktown. Early Sunday morning, May 4, these rumors were confirmed and the pursuit was taken up. The Ninth was sent into Yorktown at one o'clock. From the very start the Ninth had been trained by Col. Cass to the double quick and this pursuit showed the wisdom of his tactics, for his regiment's speed attracted the attention of superior officers.

Hooker's and Carney's commands which had gone along toward Williamsburg had skirmishes, and on the next day the battle of Williamsburg was fought, which was really the first good fight that was in proximity

to Col. Cass's men. On Sunday night, however, the Ninth had been ordered back from Yorktown to their peach orchard camp, and here they remained until the 7th when they again entered Yorktown to await transportation up the Peninsula. The next afternoon they boarded a steamer, were debarked at a point near West Point that same night, and moved inland to a wood patch where the camp was pitched.

On May 13th the regiment was again on the march. The weather was hot and the roads dusty, so the heavy knapsacks were thrust away and in their stead the popular "horse collar" sprang into existence. By easy stages the regiment moved along until White House Landing was reached and here a stop was made while the Army of the Potomac was being assembled, the various divisions arriving day and night. They were concentrated in the vicinity of Cumberland Landing, New Kent Court House and White House Landing.

From the camp at White House Landing the regiment with other commands was gradually moved along until the Ninth finally was at a point some 18 miles from Richmond, the place being Tunstalls, and six miles had been covered. The roads were in exceptionally poor condition; marching was hard work, and the next three days found a distance of only six miles covered, but that brought the Ninth within 12 miles of the confederate capital, Richmond.

It was along this march and at these temporary camps that the Ninth came to know the true condition of the slaves of Virginia, and the poor colored folk came pouring into the camps, adding so many more mouths to feed. But they were received and cared for as well as conditions would allow. Several of the colored men were taken along as body servants to the officers, proving very faithful in the dark days which followed.

On May 24th the 4th Michigan was sent out reconnoitering and got into a fight, in which two were killed and several wounded. The next day, which was Sunday, these two victims were buried and the men of the Ninth were present almost to a man at the first military funeral the men of the regiment had seen.

HANOVER COURT HOUSE.

On May 26th the Ninth was at a point near Gaines' Mill. This was a great grist mill on the Gaines' estate, and the spot proved an excellent camp. It was just eight miles from Richmond on a bee line.

Hot work for the men of the Ninth was ahead of them now. On the 27th the Ninth was ordered forward to participate in an action. Col. Cass was seriously ill, and the regiment marched away under com-

mand of Lieut. Col. Guiney They had not gone far, however, when the colonel came galloping along and took charge. He simply could not stand back and let his regiment go into its first battle without being on the spot.

The forward move was by the second brigade and the Ninth had as fellow fighters the 14th New York, 62nd Pennsylvanians and the 4th Michigan held in reserve. When the regiment got to the Hanover and Ashland junctions they found the third brigade in a warm fight and the second brigade was rushed forward. It was 5 o'clock when Col. Cass got his orders to go into a big wheat field and move forward. No sooner had the word been given than the regiment, 900 strong, was put into battle formation and entered the field, the other side of which was bordered by a stretch of woods.

The battle line was long and the men swept through at double quick when of a sudden they were met with a brilliant opposition by the North Carolinians. Here the Ninth's training in the double quick showed to the very best advantage. The men tore across the field with such a fury and with such a fierce Irish yell that their opponents were filled with alarm and turned and fled for the other end of the woods with the Ninth in hot pursuit.

The regiment acted splendidly under fire. They had completely routed their southern enemy and hastened through the woods into another field where they proved of good service. Going through the woods the battle line had become disarranged, but a connecting link was quickly made and Col. Cass's men tore along without hesitation, doing much damage to their opponents and recaptured two field pieces of Capt. Martin's Massachusetts battery that had been engaged earlier and which had been driven back.

It was not a long, but a hot fight and it was from this evening battle that the Ninth earned its sobriquet from no less a distinguished soldier than Gen. Fitz John Porter. The general had noted the dash and the spirit of the Ninth in their action and when the work was over he congratulated Col. Cass and his men and then and there gave to the organization the name, "Fighting Ninth," which has ever since followed the command.

On the 28th, the day following the engagement, the Ninth took part with the other commands in the sad duty of burying dead of both north and south in trenches. Company E had one souvenir, having captured a North Carolina regiment's flag. On the 29th the Massachusetts boys under Col. Cass were ordered back to their camp at Gaines' Mill.

There are many historians who point out that after this excellent showing by the northerners, Richmond could have been easily taken had Gen. McClellan received the troops he wanted, but "Stonewall" Jack-

son was playing havoc in the Shenandoah Valley Washington feared that his objective was the northern capitol, consequently Gen. McDowell, with some 43,000 men who were to have combined with McClellan's corps about the time of the fight at Hanover Court House, was recalled to safeguard Washington and a brilliant advance on Richmond was stopped and eventually brought about the Seven Days' fighting around Richmond.

The Ninth started back for Gaines' Mill at 3 P. M. and were on the march until 2 o'clock the morning of the 30th when they bivouacked.

Gen. J. E. Johnston, the southern general, brought about a warm engagement on the 31st at and around Seven Pines, and it was here that Johnston received a serious wound that compelled him to turn his command over to Gen. G. W. Smith. The rebels were pushed back at this fight, and the engagement was renewed on Sunday, June 1, the northern troops still having the better of the engagement which was on the shore of the Chickahominy. opposite that on which the Ninth was camped, and this muddy torrent, swelled by the rain, was impassable.

On the morning of June 4th a call was made for volunteers to swim or wade the fierce Chickahominy to carry despatches, and Matthew Lynn of E company and John Hernon of B company. of the Ninth, volunteered. They carried out their mission and returned after a frightful ordeal. Strange to say these two brave fellows never received recognition other than from their comrades and the other soldiers who knew of their daring and success.

On the 5th of June, the Ninth was detailed for picket and fatigue duty and worked for a week around the Chickahominy River, building defense works and bridges, until they were relieved by the 22nd Massachusetts. Thus was spent the first anniversary of the Ninth. In their year of service the men under Cass had acquitted themselves finely in whatever they had been detailed to do and they had the respect and the confidence of officers and men.

Back to Gaines' Mill camp the regiment went on the 12th, and the following day the famous Stuart's raid took place in which the southern cavalry circled the Army of the Potomac, or that portion of it gathered in a radius of 25 miles, doing little damage, but giving the southerners a great deal of courage and spirit.

THE BATTLE AT GAINES' MILL.

Soon now was the Ninth to get its real test, and be it said that no regiment of the Army of the Potomac deserved greater credit or praise in the events that took up the next week. It was a daredevil method the

Ninth pursued unknowingly; so much so that the one regiment with its Irish flag was mistaken for the famous Irish brigade under Meagher, and "Stonewall" Jackson has been credited with the words to his officers and men to "clean out that damned brigade," of which he evidently had some fear. It was the work of these days that gave the fierce Jackson the fight of his life, and many have stated that it was the hardest fight of the Civil War

The action began on June 25th and on the next day the Ninth as part of the second brigade under Gen. Charles Griffin was being held at Gaines' Mill as a part of the reserve. At five o'clock in the evening they were ordered forward to Mechanicsville. With them were Weeden's Battery and the 62nd Pennsylvania. They were stationed in an open field holding the reserve position. That same night they were sent back to Gaines' Mill and had breakfast there on the morning of the 27th.

This was Friday and the line of battle that was hurriedly formed extended over some nine square miles with Old Cold Harbor to the west of Gaines' Mill. There were no breastworks in place and the men used such implements as the batteries had at hand to throw these up. Finally when the call for axes, etc., was answered at 2 in the afternoon it was too late, for the fight was on. The men of the Ninth had been supplied with 80 rounds of ammunition to a man and they had moved on toward that swamp of a river, the Chickahominy. It was apparent the army base was to be changed toward the James River and the men bade farewell to the camp at the Mill, moving in the direction of New Cold Harbor. Fr. Scully's immense chapel tent was burned so that it would not fall into the hands of the enemy

In Griffin's brigade now were the Ninth, the 62nd Pennsylvania, 4th Michigan and the 14th New York. Cass's men were subsequently ordered back to the bridge over the mill stream which had been passed earlier in the day, to hold back the advance of the southern troops who were pouring on toward the moving northerners. The regiment commander was assured that two more regiments would be added to assist in this defense, but this contingent never appeared and the Ninth had to bear the brunt of one of the fiercest onslaughts to which a regiment was ever exposed.

In the advance of Gen. Gregg's southerners were some fiery South Carolinians and they came down the hill and made for the bridge in a hurry, only to be met with the fire of the Ninth's skirmishers, two companies being thus engaged. The work became too hot and Major P T Hanley came out to command this skirmish, bringing with him two more companies.

It was a fierce onslaught the southerners made, but time and again the Ninth's men shoved them back. The roadway leading to the bridge was being strewn with dead, but this did not check the men of Gregg's forces and they came forward in companies, in battalions, one shoving the other ahead and pushing over their own dead and wounded in the fiercest way.

The Ninth fell back orderly, all the time pouring into the southern soldiers a deadly fire, but the odds were thousands against the one and eventually Gregg's men simply swarmed into the field that the men of Col. Cass's command were leaving.

Major Hanley got his men together and calling upon them for one more shot at the advancing southerners, the men responded with a deadly volley and then fell back to take their places in the main line. They were under a heavy fire of shell and infantry as they fell back.

Gen. Porter in an article in the Century Magazine in later years stated that the gallant Ninth so resisted the advance of Gen. A. P. Hill's men in crossing the bridge that the southern leader was forced to use big bodies to accomplish his purpose. It was the persistence of the Ninth that had much to do with the giving of the name the battle of Gaines' Mill to that afternoon's terrible work.

The line of battle was formed, the northerners, in a semi-circle with the arch to the front, so that Gregg's corps had to use a wider area to meet the foe. Historians differ here as to the number of men used, but from a conservative study at this day it is a safe statement to make that the south presented a force of some 65,000 men against 30,000 of the union troops. This was disputed by southerners for many years, but the very fact that Jackson and other officers had the impression that the Ninth Massachusetts was the whole Irish brigade would seem substantiation that the statement made above is correct.

At 2 o'clock, after the Ninth had delayed the advance of the men of the south and would have probably staved off a fight that day had the two regiments promised been swung into position with them, the terrible work began. The Ninth was in a position on the left of Capt. Martin's battery and the 62nd Pennsylvania was by its side. Then for a couple of hours the fiercest kind of fighting was in progress, but the union lines never gave an inch. The charge of the south, with twice the number, was driven back time and again, but this could not be resisted for long, as the appeal for reinforcements was not being answered.

The 30,000 men fought like demons, their lines being decimated by the loss of scores as shell and ball came pouring in, but the fire was returned with a withering blaze of shot and shell that maintained

the position nobly. Finally about 4 o'clock Gen. Slocum's division came up and this reinforcement assisted notably in still holding the position until 5 o'clock when a lull came.

This lasted but a scant half hour, during which time the union forces were strengthened as best they could be, and the southern troops were being changed about. "Stonewall" Jackson was in the fight now, having swung his column into line about three o'clock and he had for the first time a fight that he could not get away from.

After the short lull in the firing the southerners came out in a general advance, and with their reserve to the front, the fresh troops made a dash that broke down the flanks of the union forces and then rushed for the centre of the line. The resistance was futile. The Ninth was in the centre and not knowing that the flanks had fallen away and were retreating they suddenly found themselves quite alone fighting enormous forces.

Col. Cass, now hardly able to stand and breaking down under the sickness that had been threatening for so long had gone to the rear and Lieut. Col. Guiney was in command. He called upon the men for a stand. "Follow your colors, men," he said and the brave Ninth time and again charged and fell back, doing deadly damage.

Nine times did the Ninth thus charge and return before they were finally driven back and then it was twilight. They fell back to save themselves from capture or annihilation, and as they reached the main body they got some support. About this time French's and Meagher's brigade came up as reinforcements, but night was on and the fight was over. The "Fighting Ninth" had made the impression of a brigade.

It is related by a historian of the Irish Brigade that as they rode in Gen. Meagher came upon the commanding officer and shouted, "Hello, Cass, is that you," and the response was, "Hello, General, is this the Irish Brigade? Thank God we are saved." This historian is correct in some detail, but it was twilight when Meagher arrived. Cass had earlier in the day gone to the rear, and Lieut. Col. Guiney was in command of the Ninth and was in his shirtsleeves at the time, a fact recorded by the Irish Brigade historian.

In this great battle in which the Ninth earned so much glory 249 men were killed or wounded in the eight hours' strife. The men of the band were heroic throughout the engagement, carrying back the wounded on stretchers.

At two o'clock in the morning, June 28, the Ninth crossed the Chickahominy and bivouacked at Trent farm. Col. Cass was in an ambulance all that day. At two in the afternoon the men were again on the march going through Savage's Station and White Oaks swamp, where

they crossed to the south side and went into bivouac. Then the men with others helped the engineers in their work for a day or so.

June 29th the regiment moved to the junction of Charles City and Quaker roads, where they remained all day and at night moved forward. They had orders to proceed to Malvern Hill in a hurry and were there on the morning of June 30th.

MALVERN HILL.

With the arrival of the Ninth at Malvern Hill preparations were under way for the fierce battle that followed there the next day. On the 28th of the month Magruder's force engaged Gen. Smith's northern men and again on the 29th there were more engagements here and there along the line. On this day, which was Sunday, the union troops were being hurried across the Chickahominy so that on June 30 this work had been accomplished. The wounded were all massed at Savage's station. There were 2,500 injured and 500 surgeons, assistants, and nurses were doing heroic work in caring for the men who had been through the Gaines' Mill fight and had suffered fearfully. While this work was in progress "Stonewall" Jackson came along and took possession of this hospital field.

On the afternoon of June 30th, Gen. Holmes with a confederate force moved toward Malvern Hill. He met with a terrific artillery fire and his column made a hasty retreat. They were under the impression that the union force was fleeing in disorganized order but the reception handed out to him changed this view in a hurry.

Malvern Hill, surrounded by wheat fields for some distance and a woodland to one side, was an eminence that rose up about 60 feet. Griffin's brigade, including the Ninth, occupied a position in support of the United States Artillery of which Gen. Griffin was the former commander. With the 14th New York on the left of the artillery, there then were ranged out the 4th Michigan, the Ninth Massachusetts and the 62nd Pennsylvania.

The Ninth's position was in about the centre of the field and the men were lying on the ground. On the morning of July 1 about 10 o'clock, artillery duels began and these continued until noon. Gen. Griffin was one of the most conspicuous officers on that day. He was a thorough artillerist and he rode from one end of the battlefield to the other placing the batteries in the best positions.

The artillery exchanges were kept up well toward the afternoon, until finally at 2 o'clock the infantry of the confederates began to come from the woodland. They hardly got a start, however, for the batteries

opened fire on them and soon they were back under cover. Then about 4 o'clock a dash was made by the cavalry to open up the fight, but this proved no more successful than had the infantry movement. The batteries of the northern army were doing deadly work.

Evening was on. It was 5 o'clock and there had been a lull, a lull that brought back memories of Gaines' Mill and the northerners knew by intuition that the fight was about to open in earnest. Out from the woods three-quarters of a mile away came thousands of infantrymen, regiment after regiment from the several southern corps being pushed into action in a short time.

Gen. Griffin, who had spent the day with the artillery now had returned to his brigade and shouted for the men to be ready to charge. Going by the front of the Ninth he shouted: "Out Col. Cass, get ready to charge; they are coming." Major Hanley was now acting lieutenant colonel, for Lieut. Col. Guiney was prostrated after the terrific work of Gaines' Mill and he had contracted malaria. Capt. Timothy O'Leary was brought up as acting major and placed in command of the left wing.

On, on came the great columns of the gray uniformed soldiers, their advance being up a gradual slope. They came without hindrance; the union generals were waiting. The southern forces were within 150 yards of the union lines when the long awaited order, "Fire!" came and then a half hundred pieces of artillery loosed a hellish fire that tore great gaps in the ranks of the grays. The gaps were filled in a moment.

"Charge bayonets," ordered the union officers, and thousands of men lying on the ground were up and at the grays in a moment. But sixty yards separated the lines; it was a charge of fearful consequences and the men in gray were halted. It was with a fervid Irish cheer that the Ninth had charged on the enemy and the southerners wavered, hesitated for the moment, but could not withstand the awful charge and they turned and fled. The artillery pieces had been reloaded and the order was given for the men to return to their lines and this done the artillery belched forth another terrible charge that tore through the southern lines as the grays were retreating.

But it was for only a minute. The southern troops were rallied and back they came in another attempt to get to the union guns. The artillery once more ploughed their shot and shrapnel through the lines of gray and again the boys in blue charged with their bayonets and drove them back as before. Supports were brought up and the line strengthened.

About 7 o'clock in the evening Gen. Meagher's command of the Irish brigade came along to support and reinforce Porter's division, and as they crossed the Ninth Massachusetts, now well worn out by their

terrific charging, they were welcomed with a cheer. The Irish Brigade tore through to the front and until eight o'clock in the evening never stopped their deadly work.

The officers of the Irish Brigade suffered terribly in this engagement, being picked off by sharpshooters who were placed in a secluded spot where during the whole afternoon their work seemed to have been to kill the officers. It was during the early part of that afternoon's engagement that one of these sharpshooters picked Col. Cass of the Ninth and sent a bullet through his mouth and head that later resulted in his death.

Major Hanley took command when Col. Cass was injured, but before the engagement was over he received a bad wound in the leg, and Capt. Timothy O'Leary a South Boston man, who had been acting major, now became the acting colonel. He was in command thereafter until August, when both Col. Guiney and Major Hanley returned to duty.

Malvern Hill can never be forgotten in the history of the Ninth. Gaines' Mill saw them suffer deeply, but at Malvern Hill about half of the remainder of the regiment were killed or wounded, leaving but a mere skeleton of the gallant regiment that had left Boston little more than a year before.

It was a rainy, dismal night that followed the battle of Malvern Hill. Jaded, the men lay upon the damp and wet ground without shelter until early the next morning when they were ordered away to Harrison's Landing, the movement being in conjunction with Gen. McClellan's change of base to the James River.

Gen. Fitz John Porter in a letter in later years commended the Ninth Massachusetts for the valiant work they had done in the Seven Days' fighting around Richmond and said that each survivor was worthy of a medal of honor.

The days that followed were quiet. The Ninth was in camp at Harrison's Landing on the second of July and on the next day six companies of the 32nd Mass. joined the same brigade under Col. Francis Parker and were later joined by six more companies, thus making a fine regiment. The men of the Ninth were glad to meet their fellow soldiers from the Bay State and a feeling of love immediately sprang up between the men of the Ninth and the 32nd that has lived ever since.

On July 4 Gen. McClellan reviewed his Army of the Potomac and a sorrowful picture it must have been to him. Regiment after regiment was but a skeleton of itself, Hanover Court House, Gaines' Mill and Malvern Hill and the other battles of less moment having wrought terrible havoc in the rank and file.

President Lincoln reviewed the army on July 8th, and it was under the moonlight that he saw the men of the Ninth Massachusetts go by.

About the middle of July the men of the regiment heard of the death of their beloved Col. Cass, who had passed away from the effects of the wound he received at Malvern Hill on July 12th. Early in August Lieut. Col. P. R. Guiney was promoted to colonel and Major Hanley was promoted to lieutenant colonel. In September other promotions took place in the line and staff.

On August 4, Gen. Hallock at Washington ordered McClellan to abandon his peninsula campaign and to move to Aquia Creek, which the commanding general declared was the key to the situation. McClellan and his generals protested, but to no avail.

About this time came an order discontinuing all regimental bands, and Bandmaster O'Connor of the Ninth and the men who had done such valiant work in battles as stretcher bearers, were to leave. On August 10th the band went and no more evening concerts were to be heard.

On August 14th the fifth corps started for its new base. At 5 o'clock in the afternoon the Ninth swung into line and marched practically all night and the next morning did not stop for breakfast, but at 1 o'clock halted for a twenty minute lunch. At 11 o'clock that same night they were back at the old stamping ground, the Chickahominy river. On the 16th of August they had breakfast at the mouth of the Chickahominy and later in the day crossed the stream on a pontoon bridge. That afternoon the regiment passed through Williamsburg, the old college town where stood the college of William and Mary, the oldest college in the country next to Harvard. On the 17th they were still pressing along and on the 18th went through Big Bethel and reached Hampton at dark that night.

On August 19th the regiment reached Newport News and were joined by some recruits from Boston who served to fill up the gap. The regiment boarded the Steamer John Brooks and were transported to Aquia Creek. The sail up Cheasapeake Bay and the Potomac was a delightful change for the men who had gone through so much.

SECOND BULL RUN.

In the forenoon of August 20th the regiment arrived at Aquia Creek and proceeded along the railroad to Falmouth, which was nearly opposite Fredericksburg on the Rappahannock River. Here they went into bivouac until the 22nd when the line of march was resumed, the

regiment going to Ellis's Ford, some distance up the river and remaining until August 27th. At that point the river was forded.

The line of the Orange & Alexandria R. R. was struck near Bealton on the same day and the column moved parallel with the railroad to Warrenton Junction. The men were tired out and bivouacked until 3 A. M. on the morning of the 28th, when another movement was begun in the dark, some difficulty being experienced in getting the wagon train through. Catlet's Station was left in the rear and the line continued on to Bristow's Station where the regiment arrived about eight o'clock in the morning. Far to the left could be heard an artillery duel. This subsequently proved to have been an engagement between Hooker and Ewell.

The Fifth Corps was again together and bivouacked in the vicinity of Bristow and Broad Run. On Friday, August 29th, the corps moved toward Manassas Junction, which was reached about 9 in the forenoon. They then moved to Gainville, proceeding parallel with the Manassas Gap Railroad. This up and down the railroad movement resulted in the men joking about guarding the railroad.

At six o'clock the same day the Fifth Corps was moved out to an open, but hilly country. In their front was a valley backed by some woods and to the rear of these the hills continued. Here a battle line was formed. Between 6.30 and 7 o'clock there was much cannonading, and many of the shots passed over and to the rear of the Ninth and others of the brigade. Darkness settled in while the battle line was waiting, but as no further orders were received the line was sent back a short way.

Fires were not allowed that night. This meant there was to be little warmth, and in addition to this the Ninth had no food. The 22nd Massachusetts was put on picket duty for the night. Before daylight the following morning the "fall in" command was given and the commands moved back to the plains where they had been the night before. The Ninth's brigade had been in the rear of the division. Then the division was ordered to Centreville and on the march the brigades became separated with the result that Gen. Morell, who commanded the division, and who travelled with the brigade under Gen. Griffin, had to go in search of the rest of his troops. It appears that during the march certain orders which the balance of the division received were not given to the brigade in which the Ninth was moving.

Late in the afternoon Gen. Griffin's brigade was finally ordered to Groveton. The second Bull Run had been on in earnest and there was an awful retreat in progress that prevented the brigade with the Ninth in it from moving forward. Gen. Griffin thereupon determined to await further orders.

Just before dark Capt. Martin's battery was moved nearer to the front and Gen. Griffin's brigade lay in support all night. Sunday, August 31, and Monday, September 1, were spent in moving the army of the Potomac back from the ruins of the second Bull Run and they fell back upon Chantilly and Kearney. Towards morning of September 2 the brigade with the Ninth went to Fairfax and in the afternoon were ordered to Miner's Hill, the campground which the Ninth had left in the early part of the campaign. This camp brought back memories, but they were not long lived, for on the afternoon of the same day the regiment was ordered to fall in and they moved to Upton's Hill for the night. That same night the regiment was supplied with a new batch of recruits.

ANTIETAM.

Gen. Pope's disastrous battle at the Second Bull Run found Gen. McClellan back in command of the Army of the Potomac, and the disheartened soldiers were jubilant to have "Little Mac" as their leader again. In him officers and men had a confidence that was marvellous and wherever and whenever he went all were eager to follow. So the lines were begun that led up to the Battle of Antietam.

On September 12th Gen. Griffin's brigade, including the Ninth, was started on a long march. At six o'clock in the morning they left Upton's Hill and crossed the Aqueduct Bridge into Georgetown and then moved through the city of Washington, along Pennsylvania Avenue and out Seventh Street to the open country. They passed Silver Springs and on to Leesboro where the command bivouacked for the night. On the 13th the regiment passed through Rockville, Middle Brook and on to Nealsville, where with other regiments a camp was made for a temporary stop. During this stop a private found a general order that had been issued shortly before by Gen. Lee and this pointed out the direction of the moving southerners. Resulting from this find, an order was issued for various commands to proceed in the effort to overtake Lee, and the Ninth Regiment was headed toward South Mountain. September 14 the regiment joined its brigade and marched through Hyattstown and on to Urbana, where after a short rest they continued on to Monocacy Station where a halt was made for the day. The following morning they moved forward to Frederick City, passing there and finally bivouacking at Middletown.

September 16 the Ninth moved through Turner's Gap to South Mountain which was the scene of a battle the preceding Sunday that resulted in a victory for Gen. McClellan's army. Meanwhile Harper's Ferry had been taken by Jackson.

On the 16th of September the first division of the Fifth Corps in which was the Ninth had arrived in proximity to Antietam. At daylight of the 17th the forward movement was made and the battle lines of north and south were separated by about a mile and one quarter, while the battle ground covered an area of some 16 square miles. While the Ninth did not get into this fight to any extent the command was there and was in the reserve. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon this reserve was ordered up to support Gen. Sumner, but after moving for half a mile the order was countermanded and they returned to the former position.

About 5 o'clock the usual artillery fire from the southerners was begun and the union men, knowing this to be the favorite hour for this method and believing the usual charge of the infantry would succeed, were ready to repulse the already beaten foe. But charges of this kind had resulted so disastrously that the southern force was cautious and the expected charge did not materialize. Lee was no doubt satisfied that McClellan had him here, for on the following night it was found that the southern general with his army had crossed the Potomac in retreat, going across at Boteler's Ford. Gen. McClellan, because of various reasons did not pursue right away.

The Ninth remained around Antietam for several days, then moved along to Sharpsburg on the morning of the 19th and were at Boteler's Mill in the afternoon. There was somewhat of an exchange from time to time between north and south while near the Potomac and the northerners crossed the river at several places and on the afternoon of the 19th part of the Ninth's brigade was sent over with the result that they drove the picket lines in. On the 20th the 4th Michigan of the brigade went over early in the morning with the 62nd Pennsylvania and some heavy guns from a battery. The result of their trip was the capture of three battery pieces and some caissons.

These captured guns included at least one gun which had been captured at the First Bull Run when Gen. Charles Griffin was in command of an artillery company. "Black Jack," as Griffin was known, was the most delighted man in the union camp and his pleasure was a source of happiness to all the men. He was a daring and brilliant soldier.

On the 27th the brigade was sent into Virginia on a foraging expedition to seize some hay and had good success. Then all settled down to the ordinary camp life.

President Lincoln came to the union camp on October 1 and on the 3d reviewed the troops. On the 5th Gen. Cox's division was detached from the Army of the Potomac and sent to West Virginia. On the 7th Gen. McClellan received an order from Washington to cross the Potomac and give battle to Lee and drive his army south.

The army was got in readiness and on the 16th of October the brigade, in which were the Ninth and five other regiments under Gen. Humphrey and Gen. Griffin, was ordered out on a reconnoitering expedition. They crossed the Potomac at Boetler's Ford and pushed on to Shepardsstown and penetrated thereabouts, driving such of the enemy as they could find into Charlestown. Then, a heavy rain having set in, they marched back to camp. On October 27th Gen. Morrell, the division commander, was relieved and Gen. Butterfield substituted.

October 30th found the Army of the Potomac moving back into Virginia and at 7 o'clock that evening the Ninth crossed the river and went into bivouac in an open field some ten miles inland about midnight. They were now within three miles of Harper's Ferry and at 10 o'clock in the morning of Oct. 31 crossed the Shenandoah River on a pontoon bridge and entered Harper's Ferry. The command moved four miles outside of the town and bivouacked.

November 2nd found the regiment again on the march and they came to Snicker's Gap in the Blue Ridge, remaining until November 6, and then moved to Snickersville and Middlebury and bivouacked three miles outside the town. The next day the regiment and brigade marched to White Plains. That afternoon it was snowing. November 8th saw the next move to New Baltimore and the following day to Warrenton Junction where the Ninth camped until November 20th.

Meanwhile Gen. McClellan had been relieved of the command and Gen. Burnside succeeded him, while Gen. Fitz John Porter was succeeded by Gen. Hooker. The retirement of Gen. McClellan seems to have been a deplorable blow to the spirits of the men, while Porter's removal was the cause of a 20 years' contest that eventually resulted in his being restored to rank.

When McClellan left the army on the 10th of December, Gen. Burnside began the reconstruction of the Army of the Potomac and formed three grand divisions.

On November 20th the Ninth proceeded to Hartwood Church and on the 22nd reached Stoneman's Switch near Falmouth. Fredericksburg was on the opposite side of the Rappahannock River

BATTLE OF FREDERICKSBURG.

With the reorganization of the Army of the Potomac under Gen. Burnside's plan of three grand divisions, preparations were next undertaken for the Battle of Fredericksburg, one of the fiercest battles of the war, and one in which the union troops had about as much chance to win

as they had of flying to the skies. The solid stonewall and earthen breastworks they had to face were death traps, yet the brave men charged into the deadly fire time and again. The Irish Brigade under Gen. Meagher suffered frightfully in this attack, his brigade being one of the last to be sent over the fallen dead and wounded in an endeavor to storm the place. They succeeded in reaching the first lines of defense of the southerners, and that was the nearest any troops got to Jackson and his stone wall defense.

December 1, 1862, the brigade to which the Ninth was attached was sent out on a reconnoiter, and soon returned. Time passed then until December 6-7 during which a snowfall took place and four inches of snow was on the ground. The nights were very cold and much suffering resulted. On Thursday, the 11th, preparations were in full swing to take Fredericksburg and after some firing from both north and south the union's pontoon bridges were put down and the army moved over to Fredericksburg. On the 13th the men were out on the plains. Such a battle as ensued is best told by the figures that history gives. The union forces had in killed, wounded and captured or missing 12,653, while the southern figures were 5,322, thus showing the unequal terms on which the fight was waged.

Between 2 and 3 o'clock on that afternoon the Ninth crossed the pontoon bridge and went out on to the plains where they were in position before Marye's mountain. Col. Guiney was approached by a staff orderly who told him a certain officer ordered his regiment to attack the breastworks, but the level headed colonel merely replied that he was at that time taking orders from his immediate superior who was Gen. Griffin. An incident that afternoon was the bursting of a shell close to Col. Guiney that cut in two the scabbard of the colonel's sword.

That Saturday night with the field strewn with dead and wounded, the southern soldiers could be heard reinforcing their already impregnable works, so that on Sunday the army merely rested on its arms, well realizing the foolhardiness of attempting anything further. Sunday night the army was gradually withdrawn back into the city.

On the 15th the members of the Irish Brigade assembled in a theatre building to take part in a flag presentation. Silk flags of green had been sent the regiments, 69th, 88th and 83rd New York by their friends in New York, and Gen. Meagher presided at this occasion. The officers of the Ninth were present by invitation. It was made a festive occasion despite the horrors of the situation, and it was remarked that none but men with the buoyant spirit of the Irish could have gone through with such a celebration in the face of the havoc already wrought.

On Tuesday December 16th the army evacuated Fredericksburg, and the Ninth with its brigade proceeded toward Stoneman's Switch, three

miles away. to a former camp. On the following Saturday the work of burying the dead of the Battle of Fredericksburg was carried out.

The Ninth remained in camp thereafter until Christmas, which was a cheerless day, reminders of home being the absence of everything that went to make the day what it should have been.

Until the end of the year little was done, save that rumors of the deposition of Gen. Burnside were in the air and finally Gen. George G. Meade was placed in command. On January 8th, there was a review before Gen. Burnside and on January 16th marching orders were issued, but the regiment did not leave until the 20th, returning soon and remaining till the following Saturday

CHANCELLORSVILLE.

It was on February 5th that the Army of the Potomac was again reorganized and the Ninth went back into the old Fifth Corps, and was brigaded with the 62nd Pennsylvania, the 32nd Massachusetts, the 4th Michigan and the 14th New York, all under Gen. Griffin. Gen Meade, division commander had his winter quarters established and time sped along rapidly until the 17th of March was approaching and the men of the Ninth prepared for a celebration on that day, the feast day of the patron saint of Ireland. The program was made up to include athletic games and there was a fine time for the officers and men. One sad incident however, occurred in the afternoon, when a horse race was on. Two horses going in opposite directions came together and Quartermaster Mooney who was riding one was fatally injured and died. He was a great favorite in the regiment and had won the love of the whole command through his untiring efforts to look out for and keep them well supplied with food, clothing, etc.

On March 21st, Gen. Meade ordered a corps badge for the different corps of the Army of the Potomac and that selected for the Fifth Corps in which was the Ninth, was a Maltese Cross, while that assigned the Second Corps in which was Gen. Meagher's Irish Brigade of New York was a trefoil or shamrock.

On April 8 there was a review by President Lincoln and inasmuch as these reviews were the predecessors of some action, gossip about a renewal of hostilities was in the air.

All during this winter's camp the men of the Ninth attended Mass on Sundays wherever Fr. Tissott of the 37th New York Irish Rifles officiated and the priest did much for the spiritual needs of the men of the regiment.

An interesting event of this camp, too, was the presentation to the regiment of a new Irish flag which was tendered by Gen. Meagher of the

Irish Brigade. It appears that when the New York brigade received their flags at Fredericksburg there was also a flag for the 29th Massachusetts which was a part of the brigade. According to some histories the commander would not receive the flag on the ground that all its members were not Irish. So Gen. Meagher had the figure 2 taken out and this left 9th, which was suitable to the "Fighting Ninth," and they gladly received the gift of the leader of the Irish Brigade. This battle scarred silken banner was later turned over to the state authorities of Massachusetts and is now in Doric Hall of the State House.

Major George Dutton who had been injured at Malvern Hill and had otherwise suffered from the exposure and privations could stand the strain no longer and broke down, with the result that he was relieved from duty and sent home. The major resigned, feeling that he was too ill to continue. However, he later recovered and was appointed to the veteran reserve corps and served until the end of the war. He was for a time keeper of one of the prisons at Washington and had many distinguished personages under his charge.

Following the review by President Lincoln early in April of 1863 the men knew that activities were about to resume, and this proved to be the movement on Chancellorsville. On succeeding days various corps were moved out on their advance for the coming battle. The movements of the Ninth with its brigade began on April 27th and at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, after covering nine miles, the regiment bivouacked near Hartwood Church. The next day saw the Ninth covering 18 miles which brought them near Kelly's Ford on the Rappahannock River where they bivouacked. Crossing on a pontoon bridge on the 29th they continued on for 16 miles when they reached a point on the Rapidan River at Ely's Ford late in the afternoon. This had been a fierce day's marching through the most trying country.

On the 30th Gen. Meade sent cavalry forward and Gen. Griffin's brigade was ordered to push on to Chancellorsville, so that after a march through the woods they reached their destination about 11 in the morning. The Ninth was at a point to the southeast side of Chancellor's House where they bivouacked. Orders being lacking Gen. Griffin waited. Finally on the first of May at midnight, he pushed to the west and subsequently came up with the rest of the Fifth Corps early in the morning. The Ninth with others were then put to work getting up earthworks. Between 5 and 6 o'clock on May 2, Jackson's usual hour for his famous charges, the dashing southerner appeared, but the movement was repulsed. In the engagement Gen. Jackson received the wound that resulted in his death on the 10th.

The awful fire from woods to woods on the next day set the trees and underbrush on fire and many a wounded soldier who had been shot and

crawled into the woods was burned to death. The fire became so fierce and was resulting in such damage to wounded soldiers that a temporary truce was put into effect in order to try to save some of the men. A shell that struck the headquarters of Gen. Hooker disabled that officer some of the time during this engagement, but Gen. Couch, next in command, knew nothing about it.

In the afternoon of May 3, a general movement to the rear was undertaken to form a new position, and in the next day or two sharp and brilliant engagements took place at different spots. On the night of May 5, the trenches being flooded from heavy rains, it was decided to cross the river and this was done at United States Ford where two pontoons were put up. It was an all night undertaking. The Fifth Corps on this occasion was the rear guard and held back the enemy till the work was accomplished. Then the Ninth's Brigade was sent back to its old camp and reached Stoneman's Switch at noon, having covered eight miles. Gen. Meade later thanked the brigade and corps for its good support and fine work in the retreat movement.

The regiment now remained in camp for some days, or until the work of advancing for Gettysburg was undertaken late in May

GETTYSBURG.

Following a change of positions from time to time during which Lee was maneuvering to get away from his position the brigade in which were the Ninth received orders to proceed in heavy marching order. That night the command bivouacked at Hartwood Church and the next night at a point near the Rappahannock River. On the 30th, camp was pitched in the woods near Ellis's Ford and the regiment was called on for picket duty with the southerners across the river. One night while putting up some earthworks the southern pickets fired across in some force and the next day when the soldiers called across and asked why they were fired upon last night they were told to stop entrenching. It is interesting to note here that while pickets were on duty at long periods in camp the men became quite friendly, and spoke with each other regularly.

On the morning of June 5th the brigade was ordered up the river and moved to Kelly's Ford, where they crossed the river to support cavalry that was advancing. On the 8th they went to Brandy Station where Gen. Gregg captured Gen. Stuart's camp and found military orders, letters and took some property. These orders showed that Stuart was to go to Maryland with some 12,000 men. On June 9th the Ninth's brigade was sent back to camp and were detailed for picket work in and around Burke's Ford, United States Ford and Kelly's Ford. The southern army was now

reorganized into three divisions under Longstreet, Ewell and A. P. Hill, while Stuart had a force of 10,000. Altogether the estimated strength was some 85,000 men and Jackson's old corps was now included in Ewell's division.

Gen. Lee then began his crossing into Maryland, one division after another with the orders for all to assemble around Gettysburg later on. The pursuit was on in short order. Washington being covered all the time. The 3rd, 5th and 11th corps in which was the Ninth moved along the Orange & Alexandria Railroad, thence forward on the east side of the Blue Ridge mountains. The Ninth's march included a start from camp on the night of the 13th at midnight to Morrisville, the 14th to Beaversville near Warrenton Junction, the 15th starting at 5 A. M. to Manassas Junction. It was through a dreary, isolated country. for this section of Bull Run country had been sadly dealt with by the contending armies in previous days. On the 17th the Ninth went to Gun Springs, passing Centreville and bivouacked at 6 in the evening. The heat was terrible and many men were down with exhaustion, prostration and sunstroke. On the 19th they went to Aldie, four miles distant and bivouacked near here. It was a relief to the men, the place being one of the best spots they had thus far struck in their two years of service, for the second anniversary, June 11, had now passed without note.

On the morning of the 21st the Ninth joined its brigade to go in support of Gen. Pleasanton's cavalry. They went through Dover to Middleburgh where they did skirmish duty and were then held in reserve to the cavalry which went forward. The cavalry found Stuart near Upperville in the Ashby Gap road and routed him.

On June 22 the brigade fell back on Dover in face of a threatened attack and bivouacked for the night. The next day they returned to Aldie and joined the division. Here the Fifth Corps remained in camp till June 26 on which day they moved away, passing Leesburg, at Edward's Ferry and went into Maryland. On the morning of the 27th they passed Poolsville, Beallsville and Buckeystown, bivouacking at Ballinger's Creek until the 29th. The Army of the Potomac was in Maryland on the 28th, the Fifth Corps being in the Monocacy Valley. Gen. Hooker was sick and requested a relief, and Gen. George G. Meade was placed in command of the army and Gen. Sykes at the head of the Fifth Corps.

On the 29th the brigade with the Ninth left Ballinger's Creek and passed through Frederick, Mt. Pleasant and Liberty, then camping near Johnsville until the next morning when they resumed march and passed through Union, Union Mills, Frizzleburg, Devilbiss and bivouacked near Milesville. July 1 the Mason and Dixon line was crossed into Pennsylvania, the regiment going to Hanover, and at eight o'clock that night were

on the road to the next battlefield at Gettysburg. The march was continued until midnight when the Ninth reached Bonaughton, camping but five miles from the battle field.

Gettysburg began on July 1 and though the union forces had the best of the contest up to 2.30 o'clock in the afternoon the tide turned after that and the day resulted in favor of the southern arms. At four o'clock they had executed one of their fearful dashes with success. At 2 o'clock in the morning of July 2 Gen. Meade was in personal command and swung his army into position. At 3 o'clock in the morning the Fifth Corps was ordered up to the front from Bonaughton and were in front of the battleground at five o'clock. They were located near Power's Hill to the left of the Baltimore turnpike. They remained until 2 o'clock when the 32nd Massachusetts was picked to protect Big Round Top. Col. Prescott asked for relief from this work on the ground that his command had never been thus engaged and the Ninth was then ordered over to protect this vantage point.

There were men of all trades in the Ninth, including stonemasons and these men hastily got to work and some fine breastworks were thrown up that were of timely advantage to the "Fighting Ninth," for their foes in trying to clear Big Round Top were sharpshooters selected for this work, because the capture of the 400 foot eminence would make it possible for Lee's army to execute a flank movement which would have done great damage to the union forces and brought about more of the sharp work. Col. Guiney formed his battle line on the northeast side of the hill along a rugged road and the colors were placed on a boulder. "Hood's Texans" attacked the position time and again during the day but to no avail, and finally the southerners gave up any idea of dislodging the Ninth. In the late afternoon there was fierce fighting in the Wheat Field, Peach Orchard and around Devil's Den, the Ninth's men participating to a more or less degree whenever opportunity offered and especially in the work around Devil's Den.

Friday, July 3rd the southern forces opened the morning with a cannonading that was replied to promptly, and it was believed that the union forces won this, because, after an hour the southern guns became silent. The Fifth Corps was moved into a position between Big and Little Round Top, and there they repulsed attacks. At one o'clock the southern artillerymen resumed their heavy fire with a viciousness. It was a terrible onslaught and kept up for a long period.

Suddenly at three o'clock as though the woods opened up the men of Lee's army came pouring out of the covered position they had held. Pickett's men were in the lead and brigades were actually formed in the open to the front of the woods. Pickett's three brigades fresh from

Chambersburg had about 15,000 men, made up principally of North Carolina, Florida, Virginia, Alabama, Tennessee, Mississippi and Georgian troops. They formed their long battle line and moved out over the crest of a slight eminence which brought them to the front of Seminary Ridge.

It was a desperate act, for they were marching into the mouths of the union batteries supported by thousands of infantry ready to dive at them. Onward they marched until 1400 yards separated the north from the south. At this point a perfect range was made on them. In a minute eighty pieces of artillery broke loose like so many hells, but this fearful onslaught failed to stay the advancing southerners. On they came and when within 300 yards of the union lines the northerners burst out upon them with a frightful fire and charge.

The cannonading had split asunder their confederate lines time and again as they had advanced, but the gaps were filled as quickly again and then the infantry fire and charge mowed them down hundreds at a time. Pickett had for his objective a great clump of trees, but neither he nor his men ever came near it. The brave southerners under the awful fire broke and ran, hundreds of them discarding their arms. They had virtually come to the cannon's mouth and the charge of the infantry took some 4500 prisoners.

On that day the Ninth were with Burden's sharpshooters and they had their hands full keeping "Hood's Texans" away, for they were constantly trying to get around the hills. On the following day the Ninth were sent out skirmishing in front of Big Round Top but met no serious opposition. It rained fearfully hard on the afternoon of the fourth and the work of getting the injured cared for and the burial of the dead was carried on.

July 5th the Fifth Corps was ordered to move along in pursuit of Lee and his fleeing army and they passed through Emmittsburg at ten that night and halted a short time later. The next day but a short distance was covered, because of the roads and the slow work of getting the artillery and cavalry along beside the wagon trains. On the 7th they reached Utica for camp after passing from Emmittsburg through Mechanicstown. The eighth, ninth and tenth were spent in the forward movement which brought the Ninth in the vicinity of Antietam and they crossed the creek to Delaware Mills. Meanwhile they had crossed South Mountain and on the 11th the corps was lined up for battle which was of short duration, and on the following day the corps moved forward again and so it continued until Gen. Lee and his army went over the Potomac River on the night of the 13th.

Eventually the pursuit was taken up again, and on the 15th the Ninth moved through Keedysville and over South Mountain and bivouacked at

Burkettsville, having covered 20 miles. The next day the regiment moved to Berlin and on the 17th crossed the Potomac onto the sacred soil once more and bivouacked at Lovettsville. One day's rest was then awarded the army. The subsequent days saw the regiment moving along so that on the 23rd they were at Manassas Gap at 5 in the evening and pushed through the gap for two miles when they encountered skirmishers who were disposed of, and then the Fifth Corps advanced to support the Third Corps. Taking their position they held it through that night and the next day Gen. Lee was getting along as quickly as he could and thus the encounter here was of but brief duration, being mostly a rear guard attack.

ON THE WAY TO MINE RUN.

Events thereafter led up to the affair at Mine Run. The Ninth with its brigade was at Orleans on the 25th of July and the next day went to the vicinity of Warrenton, pitching camp three miles beyond that place where they remained until August 3, on which afternoon at 5 o'clock they moved away and marched for six hours before bivouacking. At Tinpot Run they awaited further developments until August 8 when at four o'clock in the morning they were ordered out, and after a hasty march arrived at Beverly Ford on the Rappahannock River, camping there until September 16.

Many events occurred at this camp, one being the execution of some deserters from a Pennsylvania Regiment in the division with the Ninth. One of the several clergymen of different religious beliefs brought to this execution was a Fr. Egan, a Dominican priest from Washington. He was invited by Col. Guiney to become the regiment's chaplain and he was so commissioned on September 18 and remained with the Ninth until they left the field to go home when Gen. Charles Griffin invited Fr. Egan to remain with the division under him and he was commissioned army chaplain in the field and served throughout the war. He was a devoted priest and did valiant service while with the Army of the Potomac.

On the sixth of September recruits for the Ninth arrived and were taken in.

September 16 Gen. Meade ordered a general movement forward and the Ninth broke camp at 7 in the morning. They crossed the Rappahannock River and marched some dozen miles, bivouacking around 3 in the afternoon near Culpepper. At 7 the next morning they passed through Culpepper and camped three miles beyond. They remained here several days, during which time the regiment had its old guns changed and they received a supply of new Springfield rifles.

On September 24th the Ninth was sent out to assist a movement to the southwest, but this took but a short time and they were again back in

camp to remain until October, when Gen. Meade decided to abandon his position and moved to the north shore of the Rappahannock. On October 10 the Ninth moved to Raccoon Ford on the Rapidan River and remained till 4 in the afternoon, then returning to camp with orders to be ready to move in two hours. Sunday morning, October 11, the order to move came at 7 o'clock and the regiment passed through Culpepper, crossed the Rappahannock at Jones's Ford and formed a battle line, but there was no engagement so they moved along and at 6 in the evening bivouacked at Beverly Ford again.

The next day they were again formed into battle line which was held until 1 P. M. and the Rappahannock was re-crossed and the Fifth Corps was formed into columns, threw out skirmishers and went through the woods and swamps for a considerable distance. There was a lively artillery fire to the front and when the troops went into bivouac they could hear the reports from Brandy Station where the Second Corps was. At 2 o'clock on the morning of the 13th the Corps was marched back over the ground of the day before, crossed the river again and finally bivouacked at Beverly Ford once more. They next moved to Catlet's Station on the Orange & Alexandria R. R., a movement to intercept Lee's attempted flank movement, so that at 6 o'clock that night they were glad to rest.

On the 14th early in the morning they moved forward on the railroad to Bristol Station where dinner was taken. Resuming march they were fairly away when an artillery fire was heard to the rear, but the column continued on to the Plains of Manassas and forming a line of battle were held until 5 in the evening. A call for support found the Ninth ordered back and in column of four returned on the double quick to Bristow's to support the Second Corps. They engaged a part of the rebels who were repulsed and 450 prisoners were taken besides five pieces of artillery. At eight o'clock at night march was again resumed and kept up until midnight, Bull Run being crossed at Blackburn's Ford and at the hour of 3 o'clock on the morning of the 15th the regiment bivouacked after a march of 30 miles back and forth without much rest and some fighting.

Despite the long marching there was not a great deal of rest, for at nine o'clock in the morning the regiment was on the road again and passed through Centreville and Chantilly, halting on the old battle grounds. That the men enjoyed the rest that then came goes without saying, but they were still resting on their arms. Lee found on the 15th and 16th that his hoped for flank movement had been frustrated and he began to move away in search of better battle ground. At six o'clock in the evening of the 16th the Ninth returned to Centreville where they bivouacked and remained in camp through the 17th. At 5 o'clock in the morning of the 18th march was resumed and it was 10 o'clock before they stopped for

breakfast and then marched on, finally stopping at Fox's Mills. The next morning they again marched away this time reaching the field where the Second Bull Run had been fought. The Ninth bivouacked at night and early the next morning, the 20th, there was a sudden stir and upon investigation it was found that the men of the Ninth had been sleeping midst the dead of the Second Bull Run fight, of some 14 months before. The dead had been only slightly covered and the rain washing away the dirt allowed the skeletons to appear practically on the top of the earth. This gruesome condition forced the Ninth's men hastily to change camps.

At 8 o'clock in the morning march was resumed, this time the halt coming near the Manassas Gap R. R., about two miles north of the town of New Baltimore which was near the Bull Run Mountain. Camp was pitched here till the 24th when the regiment again moved on, going to Auburn where they remained for seven days and then proceeded to Three Mile Station for another week's stay.

The Fifth Corps on November 7 fought and won the battle of Rappahannock Station. The Ninth reached the station about 1 o'clock and after a light dinner pushed through the woods, halting on the edge of the clearing and in full view of the enemy's breastworks which were along the north bank on elevated ground. Following an artillery duel of a couple of hours the advance was taken up by the Sixth Corps who were now in position, the Fifth moving in support. It was a brilliant charge and resulted in the capture of some 1600 prisoners with guns, caissons and other property.

On the 8th of the month the Ninth moved away to Kelly's Ford and at 1 o'clock crossed the river, moving in about two miles and then bivouacked and remained the next day until 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when they recrossed the river and went on duty guarding the railroad from Morrisville to Bealton Station. This work was kept up until the 19th.

The 20th of the month found the Ninth going over the river again at Kelly's Ford and they proceeded to within a few miles of Brandy's Station. A site was chosen in the woods for a camp and for the next few days the Ninth was on picket duty. A movement to the south on the morning of the 24th, in which the Ninth participated, became stalled after the regiment had gone two miles. The artillery and cavalry could not move fast and the Ninth was ordered back to camp to await the clearing of the road and on the 26th a fresh start was made, the march being continued all day till 9 o'clock in the evening. The Rapidan had been crossed at Culpepper Ford and the bivouac was made near Chancellorsville. The next afternoon the regiment moved to New Hope Church where they relieved Gregg's cavalry and were deployed, finding the enemy heavily entrenched and awaiting. The Third Corps with the Fifth in this

movement had not yet arrived owing to a skirmish at Raccoon Ford, so the skirmishers came back.

The 28th of November found the Ninth at Robertson's Tavern, where they bivouacked. It was a rainy, disagreeable day. The next morning the Ninth with its brigade was whipped into battle line for the proposed battle of Mine Run. Here Gen. Lee's army was in a strong position, heavily entrenched and with magnificent breastworks. It was proposed, however, that on the 30th the attack should be made. To attack it meant a descent down one hill across a creek and up another hill, meaning death to innumerable thousands. A consultation convinced Gen. Meade this attack would be a frightful one in casualties and the movement was abandoned for the time. That night the position was abandoned by small detachments, but the next night the whole army was withdrawn and crossing the Rapidan River at Germanna Ford the men went into bivouac. The next day's march brought the Ninth to Stephensburg, four miles from Brandy's Station on the Orange & Alexandria R. R. and on the 3rd of December they moved past Brandy Station, Rappahannock Station and to Bealton Station.

BEALTON STATION CAMP.

Winter quarters were established and the regiment was in the best camp it had enjoyed for many a moon at Bealton Station. The camp was pitched on elevated grounds, the trees were well spaced, there was a good water supply and, in fact, conditions were right. A hospital was established and a chapel fixed up where Fr Egan could celebrate Mass. The camp was in near the Orange & Alexandria R. R., so that the men of the Ninth could keep in touch with events and see the military trains moving back and forth. Save for being detailed for 24 hour stretches of picket duty the camp life was most enjoyable and so it was that Christmas of 1863 came. The men had quite a supply of good things forwarded from home and the festivals was one of much rejoicing.

The season was well into the spring when word came of congress action in restoring the grade of lieutenant general and that Ulysses S. Grant was appointed. March 10th Gen. Grant visited Gen. Meade at his headquarters at Brandy Station north of the Rapidan and appointed Meade to continue in command of the army and then the new lieutenant general left the Potomac region to visit Sherman.

On March 26 Gen. Grant was back and established his headquarters at Culpepper Court House. Meanwhile St. Patrick's day had come and gone. The men of the Ninth had the best celebration of the three years

at this time and carried on a fine entertainment of sports and music which was greatly enjoyed.

The month of April was waning and on the last day of that month the orders came to break camp and the men bade farewell to the place and proceeded to Rappahannock Station where the brigades and corps were being put together after the winter camp, preparatory to the renewal of activities.

On May 1 the Ninth crossed the Rappahannock, which proved to be the last time they did this and moved past Brandy Station to a point two miles from Culpepper where they bivouacked. At midnight, May 3, the regiment marched for eight hours, crossing the Rapidan River at Germanna Ford and halting for breakfast. A hurried march was then started, the object of which was to reach the crossroads leading to Mine Run and this was accomplished by 2 o'clock in the afternoon of May 4, when they bivouacked.

Thus had ended the winter camp and the hasty march subsequently led into a few months of the severest work that the Ninth had been called upon to do and among the battles that followed was the one at the Wilderness, where the Ninth would have been annihilated but for the watchful eye of Gen. Charles Griffin.

THE WILDERNESS.

The Wilderness was the first battle that was directly under the supervision of Gen. U. S. Grant and it was now that the great leader was to give emphasis to his phrase of an earlier date, that the Army of the Potomac was a good army but had never been fought long enough. There were those who did not understand his words at the time but who thoroughly comprehended them when later he forced the army time and again without much rest in one direction or another.

May 5th the Fifth Corps was west of the Wilderness Tavern near the Orange Pike. The brigade in which was the Ninth was in a dense wood, a mile west of the Pike and Germanna plank cross roads. The Ninth with others were ordered to erect breastworks, but they were of no avail, as the troops were soon ordered forward and proceeded about half a mile into the Wilderness. They came upon the enemy's skirmishers who were driven back. In their dash forward the Ninth came into a valley at the other side of which was another woods. Fairly into this valley a rain of solid shot and infantry bullets met them from the hidden foe and the Ninth's column was thinned in a flash. A hundred and fifty officers and men went down killed or wounded. Col. Guiney here met with a wound in the

head which caused the loss of one eye, and he was taken from the field and Lieut. Col. Hanley took command.

Near the woods whence had issued the fierce fire were two pieces of artillery which the southerners had earlier captured and these were decked out with flags to decoy the brave fellows on. They had in mind the recapture of these pieces, but the storm of leaden missiles made this impossible. With no reinforcement at hand the Ninth fell back on the main line. Twelve officers and 138 men were the toll of this charge.

When the men were back in the main line Col. Sweitzer who was temporarily commanding the brigade came along and of Col. Hanley asked why he didn't take the regiment in. The colonel responded they had been in and just came out.

"Take them in again," ordered the acting brigadier and without murmur Hanley ordered "Fall in, Ninth."

The men fell in, formed their battle line and were about to move when a staff officer came dashing down at full speed and crossing the line roared out.

"Gen. Griffin orders not to take the Ninth in again."

Without murmur Col. Sweitzer retired, but the next morning he came to Col. Hanley and apologized for his words of command, explaining that at the time he knew nothing of the terrible punishment the Ninth had but a short time previously undergone.

Bright and early on the sixth of May hostilities were resumed and Burnside's corps was on the field at six o'clock. There was much shifting to support positions. The day had not advanced far when the woods burst out in flame and again many wounded men were burned to death. The desperation of Gen. Lee and his officers was shown when late in the afternoon he attacked repeatedly at different points through the flames.

Meanwhile Gen. Sheridan's cavalry were getting at Stuart's cavalry having the better of every encounter and there was renewed hope. The Fifth Corps was used principally on the sixth in supporting different points and though not actually engaged were under fire all day. Artillery was of little use in the Wilderness owing to the underbrush and density of the surroundings. Positions were held over May 7 and during the day Gen. Grant ordered Meade to shift about, this change leading directly up to Spottsylvania.

SPOTTSYLVANIA.

It was while shifting for the position at Spottsylvania that the Ninth got into the fight at Laurel Hill, where eight were killed and 18 injured. The Fifth Corps moved with Gen. Robinson's division leading and Gen.

Griffin's division up for the assistance of the Second Corps. Reaching the Alsop House the engagement known as Laurel Hill developed and though not lasting long was of sufficient duration for the death and wounded roll of the Ninth to be increased. On the ninth of May the men were busy getting fortifications ready. Meanwhile Gen. Sheridan had stated that with a free rein he could go out and whip Stuart, and this free rein being given the cavalry leader went to his task. But the raid of Sheridan right up into Richmond's dooryard is a story in itself and worthy of every American's reading, for it was one of the most brilliant cavalry undertakings ever carried out in warfare.

The race for positions between Lee and Meade resulted in Meade losing the vantage ground for which he had to fight. The night of the 9th of May found the Ninth and the 32nd Massachusetts doing skirmish duty and then there was a day or two of skirmishing and attacking, feeling for positions with the result that the 11th of the month found both armies ready for the encounter. The southern position was a semicircle with the Po River to the right and Spottsylvania Court House to the left. The Fifth Corps was on the right of the line and the Ninth's position was close to the river. At 5 o'clock in the morning of the 12th events started with an artillery exchange and this continued most of the day. Hancock's Corps in two columns went forward and went over the first line of defense works, driving Ewell's Corps inside of its fortifications. It was a desperate fight. Finally Hancock's Corps pushed in and took 4000 prisoners of Gen. Johnson's division. The Ninth was hurried through the woods and connected with the Second Corps for a time and then joined with the Fifth and participated in an unsuccessful attack which for the day's work resulted in 23 killed and 32 wounded with 2 missing or captured.

Gen. Hancock's division maintained their ground and though five distinct attacks were made upon him and his reinforcements they failed to dislodge his men.

On the 13th during the night the Corps in which was the Ninth was ordered to leave by the left flank and was followed by the Sixth Corps.

It was a wet, mean night, but the men went through with their work, crossing the Ny River and by midnight reached the point of proposed attack east of the Spottsylvania Court House. At daylight they got into position, but were not called upon and during the 14th the men rested. Burnside's Corps joined later. On the 15th Lee's men charged the position of the Ninth's Division and was forcing the northern front when Hancock's Corps came to the centre and held the reserve.

On the 17th the weather cleared and that night an advance of several hundred yards was made to the outer works. The Ninth was in the second line of this advance. The 18th and 19th were days of rest, and on

the afternoon of the latter day, Gen. Lee, apparently convinced that he was in a bad way moved out two corps on the extreme left. This move availed nothing, however, as the attempt was quickly checked.

Lee finding himself not attacked on the 19th began moving his army again and at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of the 20th the Ninth with its brigade crossed the Ny River and turned south by way of the railroad. Reaching Guiney's Station they crossed the bridge to the south bank of the Mattaponi River where they bivouacked. The 22nd they continued on to Harris's Store and the next day marched to the North Anna River.

NORTH ANNA RIVER.

Gen. Griffin's division including the Ninth reached Jericho Road about 4 o'clock in the afternoon of the 23rd of May. The brigade of the Ninth was in the lead on the march and crossing the North Anna River the Massachusetts troops were thrown out as a guard for the engineers who were putting bridges in position. Gen. Warren's division formed into a battle line a short distance off and later the Ninth was hurried forward through some woods, where, with its brigade they held the right of the battle line to meet Gen. A. P. Hill's corps which was coming toward them. The fight that followed forced Hill's troops back and by a grand charge the union forces were able to seize 500 prisoners of the southerners who had been taken from the northern army some days before.

On the 24th the Ninth was again in the battle in the vicinity of the North Anna. On the 25th of the month Gen. Grant ordered Gen. Meade to withdraw his troops from their position and on the 26th to move by forced marches and turn the right of the southern force by a detour to the eastward. It was another attempt on the part of Gen. Grant to place the Army of the Potomac between Lee and the confederate capital of Richmond and incidentally get the southerners into the open country for an engagement, believing this would terminate things in short order. But the southern leader was not seeking this, and getting on the move himself it required some forced marches on the 27th to reunite Meade's army.

Gen. Grant was now giving living example of what he meant when he said that the Army of the Potomac had not been fought long enough. He was fighting it at every step and giving no quarter to the foe. He was developing the fine army and the men were eager to co-operate, though much of the work was hard, with frequent engagements or short encounters.

On the 28th the brigade in which was the Ninth was pressed forward and crossed the river again at Dabney's Ford, proceeding along the south side to Hanover. The 29th and 30th were spent in skirmishing and re-

connoitering. On the 29th the Fifth Corps was sent to Shady Grove Church Yard, crossed the Totopotomy River and met the southern outposts who were driven in to their main line. 'Gen. Lee's lines covered six or seven miles in length so it will be seen there was a good stretch of country to cover up, and on the 30th of the month the Ninth was on the left of the Fifth Corps on the road leading to Mechanicsville. This work continued for several days. On the 31st of the month Gen. Sheridan's cavalry that had several days previously returned from the famous raid attacked Old Cold Harbor and captured that place. On June 1st the union lines were attacked frequently, the position where the Ninth was located being assaulted three different times, but each one was successfully repulsed. All that night there was a shifting of the troops for better positions and sleep was out of the question.

On the afternoon of the 2nd of June preparations were made for a general attack on Gen. Lee's lines and Gens. Hancock, Wright and Smith planned the time from 4.30 to 7.30 in the afternoon. This attack was carried out with such skill and success that some 6000 men were forced back, many prisoners taken and many killed and wounded. Earlier in the day the Ninth had attacked and captured an outer work which they held all day long, thus aiding the general attack and advance made later on.

On June 4 Gen. Grant suspended the attack and under a truce communicated with Gen. Lee relative to the caring for the wounded who were on the field of battle and the burial of the dead. Several letters passed between the commanders and then operations were started for removing the injured which began on the 7th owing to Lee's not agreeing to the northern general's desires earlier. Many wounded had died for lack of care meanwhile. They could not be moved as they lay between the armies and were in direct line of fire.

On June 7th the Ninth was moved into a new camp, bivouacking near Bottom Bridge on the banks of the old Chickahominy which they had known so well in earlier days and were about a mile from the Richmond & Yorktown R. R. Here they remained for several days and for the first time in many days got some food in supply and other necessities. The southerners on the opposite side of the river entertained themselves for a couple of days by running a car built as a moving ironclad up and down the railroad, shooting solid shot into the union camps, but this car eventually came under a union battery and the playful tactic was ended in short order. A shell that did not explode came into Gen. Griffin's division during these tactics and the general gave it to Col. Hanley as a souvenir.

The Ninth was on the eve of its termination of three year's service and on Friday, the tenth of June, Col. Hanley and his officers called upon

Gen. Griffin to bid him farewell. The general thanked the officers and through them the men. Those who had not served out their full enlistment were transferred to other commands.

The Ninth was then marched away to White House Landing, boarded a transport and were landed in Washington on Sunday morning, June 12th. On Monday they came home to good old Boston, by way of Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York reaching this city on the 15th at the old Boston & Albany R. R. station. Col. Guiney, their wounded commander, and thousands of citizens greeted the men.

On the morning of the 21st they assembled on the Common and were mustered out of the service. Thus terminated the three year's service, one of glory and honor that will remain as long as American history can tell it.

KNOWN SURVIVORS OF THE OLD NINTH.

- *John A'Hearn, officer at Deer island.
- Robert Barlow. Stoughton, Mass.
- John J. Bender, Harvard st., Boston.
- John J. Breen, National House, Charlestown.
- Ulrick Burke, 63 Medway st., Peabody.
- *David Cashin, 58 Mason st., Salem.
- *James Corcoran, 75 Moore st., Providence, R. I.
- John Cullinan, 607 Union st., South Weymouth.
- *Sergt. John W. Cullinan, Rockland.
- *Maurice Cahill, Wabash ave., Worcester.
- *James Connolly. 86 Union st., Salem.
- *Dominick Crane, 1436 Columbus ave.
- *John F. Dolan, 10 Marion st., Hudson, Mass.
- *Peter Doran, 1436 Columbus ave.
- Hugh Dorrington, Alfred st., North Woburn.
- *John Donovan, 8 English st., Salem.
- *Maj. George W. Dutton, Stoughton.
- *John Danahy, South Framingham.
- *Michael Dempsey, 48 Chestnut st., Charlestown.
- *Charles Dowdwell, Maple st., Danvers.
- Sergt. Patrick Dougherty. 106 Walthy ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.
- *S. E. Dwyer, 24 Tilton terrace, Lynn.
- *James Farrell, 60 Corona st., Dorchester.
- *Michael Grimes, Stoughton.
- *Charles Hayes, Burlington, Mass.
- Michael Haggerty Valejo, Calif

- Patrick Jones, Water st., Milford.
 Edward Johnson, San Francisco, Calif.
 *Martin Jenkins, Milford, Mass.
 *Bartholomew Kelleher, 1178 Cambridge st., Cambridgeport
 *John Kelleher, 398 Centre st., Jamaica Plain.
 *John Lancy, 22 Maverick st., Marblehead.
 *Michael Leary, 1675 Washington st., Boston.
 John Murphy, San Jose, Calif.
 Hugh McGonnigle, Federal Building, Boston.
 *Sergt. Dennis McCarthy, 45 Glenwood road, Somerville.
 *Daniel McCarthy, 114 Boston st., Salem.
 Patrick McCarthy, 48 Waverley st., South Framingham.
 *S. J. Maskell, 304 Adams st., Newton.
 *Maj. Patrick E. Murphy, Custom House, Boston.
 John Mahoney, 99 Baldwin st., Charlestown.
 *Sergt. Michael Murphy, 19 Park st., Salem.
 John Melvin, Marblehead.
 *Thomas Murphy, Chelsea.
 *Edward Nevins, 15 Pearl st., Hudson.
 *Capt. Martin O'Brien, 68 Boston st., Salem.
 *Sergt. James O'Reilly, 42 Webster st., East Boston.
 *Sergt. James Pettee, 57 Wellington road, Dorchester.
 John H. Purbeck, 5 Roslin st., Salem.
 *Joseph Plant, Savaughn ave., Olneyville, R. I.
 *Timothy Quinn, 159 Church st., Marlboro.
 *Andrew Reddy, Alfred st., North Woburn.
 John Reagan, Rockland.
 *Michael Sullivan, South Framingham.
 James Slattery, Los Angeles, Calif.
 *Sergt. John J. Spillane, 13 Jefferson st., Cambridgeport.
 Bernard Smith, Los Angeles, Calif.
 *Thomas Sullivan, 76 Calumet st., Roxbury
 James Shartwell, Warren House, Salem.
 *John Spellman, 8 Goddard st., Worcester
 *Edward Sweeney, 4 Woodcliffe st., Dorchester.
 *Maurice Sullivan, 8 Avon st., Stoneham.
 Cornelius Sullivan, San Francisco.
 *Lawrence Sullivan, 78 East Lenox St., Boston.
 *Patrick Tierney, 35 Albion st., Salem.
 William White, 39 Allen st., Boston.

* Those who attended the celebration.

THE FIGHTING NINTH.

(In Commemoration of the Fiftieth Anniversary of Its Departure
for the Front.)—*Rev. Hugh F. Blunt.*

*O Erin, aroon, sure it's you that knows
How God can fashion a soldier brave
For wherever your old green banner blows,
It marks the shrine of a hero's grave.*

“Where are your sons, O Queen, asthore,
Where are your sons that bled;
Where are the fighting men you bore,
Where are your noble dead?”

Where are my sons, that died for right,
Where are my sons, you say;
Where are the heroes of the fight,
I armed against the fray?

I have counted the shamrocks one by one,
Each leaf that is tinged with red,
And each is the name of a hero son,
That is lying cold and dead.

I counted them all, and my heart is sore,
Oh, never was loss like mine!
For the bright red stream of my children's gore
Has carmined the boundless brine

I wander through Ireland far and wide,
Through valley and field and glen,
And in every part of the countryside,
I am counting the graves of men.

Where are my sons? They died for me,
Died in the flush of youth,
Died that their Mother might be free,
Died for the cause of Truth.

Green is the grass on the Holy Hills;
No marvel 'tis green and fair,
For every inch of the old sod thrills
With the life-blood lavished there.

But not alone in their native earth
Do the Irish heroes sleep;
To many a child have I given birth,
But his bones do the strangers keep.

Under the shadows of Fontenoy,
Under the fleur de lis,
Lies many a martyred Irish boy
Who wandered away from me.

Under the burning Afric sands,
Under the skies of Spain;
Under the glory of Eastern lands,
My woe-eyed sons were slain.

Yea, is the world their battle-ground,
Heroes that never quail,
O blessed mine ears to have heard the sound
Of the praises of the Gael.

But thou, Columbia, best dost know,
My sister across the brine,
My Irish sons that have struck their blow
For Freedom's cause and thine.

Their names on thy rosters bright have shone;
Oh, would I could call each name!
From Lexington unto San Juan,
They died to enrich thy fame.

My noble sons who were all mine own,
My love for you all is great,
But today I am thinking of these alone,
My Ninth of the Old Bay State.

O "Fighting Ninth," they had named you well,
Ye fighters that knew no dread,
Fronting the foe with your Irish yell,
And scorning the blood you shed.

What of the sick, and what of the maimed,
And what of the dead, alas?
Eager you gave what the battle claimed
For Guiney and for Cass.

At Gaines' Mill; on Malvern Hill;
On the Fields of the "Seven Days"!
In the Wilderness; at Chancellorsville;
Ah, well did ye earn your bays.

O "Fighting Ninth," sure it's I am proud,
To shrine them in Irish sod,
But, aroon, what matter where bones may lie,
When the souls are at home with God.

Columbia, 'tis not in boast I cry
Of the men I have given thee;
What else would an Irishman do but die
For the noble land of the free.

But, sister dear, as you kiss their scars,
And lay them to peace serene,
When you fold their bones in the stripes and stars,
Just put in a bit of the green.

(The writer of the above poem is the son of the late Patrick Blunt, who was Sergeant in Co. H. of the "Fighting Ninth".)

FROM '64 TO '98.

Thirty four years were to pass before the Ninth Regiment of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts was again to be drawn into active service in defense of the American flag. When the old Ninth was mustered out steps were at once taken by the officers and some of the men who had returned from the battlefields of Virginia to make permanent the Ninth

Volunteers, and this was accomplished with Col. Guiney as the first commanding officer of the regiment. His commission was from May 20, 1866 to April 24, 1868.

In turn he was followed by Col. O'Connell whose commission was from April 24, 1868 to March 12, 1869, and Col. Finan, the latter being in command until 1879, or some 15 years after the close of the War of the Rebellion.

In 1879 Col. William M. Strahan was elected colonel in command and he had a continuous service from that year until 1892. The next commanding officer was the late Col. Fred D. Bogan whose term of service as colonel covered from 1893 until he died.

Col. Lawrence J. Logan was in command for a period that covered only months, assuming command in Cuba in August, 1898 and served until the muster out in the following November.

Col. William H. Donovan, who was the lieutenant colonel under Col. Logan in Cuba, and who led the regiment during the latter's illness and, in fact, practically brought the command home was elected colonel March 30, 1899 and served a period of some ten years, or until November 4, 1909.

There is little to be said in reviewing these thirty and more years. The various companies that were located in Boston had their meeting places in widely scattered sections of the city until in April of 1891 when they took possession of the present armory on East Newton St.

As an example of the way they were scattered the following will give an idea.

A company met at the corner of Green and Chardon sts., in the West End, B Company met at Waite's Hall, South Boston; C Company met at the corner of Tremont and Northfield sts., in the Roxbury section, E Company met at the old John A. Andrew Hall on Chauncy st., H Company met at the quarters on Maverick st., East Boston; I Company met in Dahlgren Hall, South Boston.

The old D Company of Charlestown disbanded sometime during these years, but when the Ninth moved into its new armory this company was reorganized and the present company dates from April of 1891.

The out of town companies were much as they are at the present time.

This in brief, then, is the history of the interim from '64 to '98, when once again the Ninth came into activity as a part of the United States troops.

**OFFICERS OF NINTH REGIMENT MUSTERED IN FOR
THE SPANISH WAR, MAY 11, 1898.**

Colonel, F B. Bogan.

Lieutenant-Colonel, L. J. Logan.

Majors, P J Grady, W. H. Donovan, M. J O'Connor.

Adjutant, Joseph J. Kelley.

Quartermaster, Lieut. Jeremiah G. Fennessey

Surgeon, F T L. Magurn.

Assistant Surgeons, Lieut. W H. Devine, Lieut. C. J McGillicuddy.

Chaplain, Rev Fr. P B. Murphy.

COMPANY A.

Captain, D. J. Keefe.

First Lieut., G. M. Rogers.

Seceond Lieut., T J Sullivan.

COMPANY B.

Captain, G. F H. Murray

First Lieut., J F Walsh.

Second Lieut., M. J Desmond.

COMPANY C.

Captain, T F Quinlan.

First Lieut., Henry Crane.

Second Lieut., Joseph J Foley

COMPANY D

Captain, D. P Sawyer.

First Lieut., J. J Dwyer.

Second Lieut., C. E. Bunis.

COMPANY E.

Captain, John J Sullivan.

First Lieut., John J Barry.

Second Lieut., Thomas Devane.

COMPANY F Lawrence

Captain, Joseph H. Joubert.

First Lieut., P A. Sands.

Second Lieut., M. F. Boles.

COMPANY G Worcester.

Captain, J J. Moynihan.

First Lieut., J F Hurley

Second Lieut., William McCann.

COMPANY H.

Captain, John J. Hayes.

First Lieut., B. J Flanigan.

Second Lieut., Thomas F Clark.

COMPANY I.

Captain, J H. Dunn.

First Lieut., W J. Casey.

Second Lieut., J A. Cully

COMPANY K. Clinton.

Captain, P J Cannon.

First Lieut., M. J Healey.

Second Lieut., E. J Boyle.

COMPANY L. Natick.

Captain, M E. Morris.

First Lieut., D. J. Murphy

Second Lieut., Philip Kennealley

COMPANY M. Lowell.

Captain, A. D Mitten.

First Lieut., Joseph Gillow

Second Lieut., Philip McNulty

NINTH AGAIN IN THE NATION'S SERVICE.

February fifteenth of the year 1898 was a memorable one in American history, for this was the day upon which the United States Battleship Maine, lying at anchor in the Harbor of Havana, Cuba, was blown up, this incident leading up to the Spanish-American war. The proclamation of the President of the United States, the late Hon. William H. McKinley, was issued on April 23, 1898. On May fourth, 1898, the Ninth Infantry Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, was at the famous old camping ground of South Framingham, and the camp was christened "Camp Dewey," in honor of the Admiral who had dealt such disaster to the Spanish ships in the harbor of Manila, P. I.

One week later, May 11th, 1898, the regiment was mustered into the service of the United States by Lieut. Col. Weaver for the Spanish War. The regiment remained at the camp at South Framingham for more than a fortnight thereafter, awaiting orders, which came on Memorial Day, May 30th. The regiment was put in readiness in the next twenty four hours, the last day in camp being notable for the number of visitors who flocked there to bid farewell to their relatives and friends. It proved in many a case a final farewell, too.

At 4.30 o'clock on the afternoon of May 31, the regiment was on its train and began the journey for its first camp away from home, which was Camp Alger, named after the then secretary of war, located at Dunn Loring, in Virginia. Arriving at Dunn Loring on the afternoon of June 1, the regiment marched four miles to the camp, arriving at their destination about 6.30 o'clock in the evening. The men were tired out after their more than 24 hours on the railroad and on foot and with great relish they accepted coffee from the members of the Seventh regiment of Illinois who were already located.

Once in camp the regiment made the best of conditions and on June 6th were brigaded with the 33rd and 34th Michigan regiments, though the brigade was not at that time given a number, and were in the Second Corps under Gen. Duffield. June 10th J. L. Molloy was detailed to return to Boston for recruiting purposes. On June 19th H. B. Molloy and Corporal Dacey and Private Breen were transferred to the hospital corps. Lieut. John J. Barry of E Company was made brigade commissary.

The hurrying of troops into Cuba was now at its height and on June 24th the Ninth Massachusetts left Camp Alger for Newport News and the railroad journey finally ended at the News the following morning at 6.30 o'clock. That afternoon at 2.30 o'clock the regiment was put aboard the Transport Harvard and the night was spent aboard ship.



COLONEL FRED. B. HOGAN
Spanish War Commander-in-Chief
Died August 7 1898

The following afternoon, June 26, about 2 o'clock the Harvard with the Transport Vulcan started for Cuba. The first of July found the transport off the Cuban coast in the immediate vicinity of the harbor of Santiago where were bottled up the ships of the Spanish fleet under Admiral Cervera. Some eight miles down the coast, at Siboney the Ninth was placed ashore and at ten o'clock in the forenoon were ordered forward. Col. Bogan was sick, his trip from the north into the south and the stay at the camp in Virginia not being of benefit to him, so that when the regiment proceeded forward from Siboney the regimental commander had to be left behind in care of the doctors. He was reported to be suffering from kidney trouble.

The Ninth had proceeded but a short way when a halt was made for an hour or so, and during this time the men got their first glimpses of the hospitals in Cuba and saw many of the United States soldiers being brought back, suffering from wounds or sickness received in front of Santiago.

In a short time orders came to the regiment to change to brown, or khaki suits and to move as soon as possible. It was a hurry order and before ten o'clock or less than two hours after the receipt of the order the Ninth was on the march, carrying along but their rubber blankets, haversacks and canteens. The night march was kept up with vigor, the whole route being bad, and the men were constantly meeting wounded soldiers coming to the rear to the hospitals.

It was a forced march in every sense of the word and after several hours the blankets and haversacks became burdensome and the men for the most part cast them on the roadside to lighten their load and keep the march in good time. Finally at 4.30 o'clock on the morning of July 2nd a halt was made and a rest of two hours given the men. From the position the Ninth now occupied in the early morning they could see many regiments of regulars moving forward, abandoning old positions they had been in and closing in on Santiago. They had with them many Spanish prisoners.

At 6.30 o'clock the march forward was resumed, mounting one small hill, then into a valley and again going over rising ground. With the passing of these hills the regiment found itself close onto the firing line.

July 3rd was now at hand and the boys of the Ninth began to learn of the work of the Spanish sharpshooters who were placed in trees some distance away and were picking off men and officers at every opportunity. At 1.30 o'clock that afternoon the Ninth was sent to the extreme left of the battle line, passing under a shower of shells and whizzing bullets, but receiving no injuries. Barbed wire fences were in their path and one incident noted was when a regular of the 20th infantry was mounting over

these wires the top wire was severed by a bullet, letting the man down on the wire below. and for the instant those of the Ninth who witnessed it thought the man shot, but a second later he walked away

When six o'clock came the Ninth was in its position and it was like the Fourth of July which was fast approaching, so similar sounded the noise of booming cannon, the roar of field pieces and the crack, crack of the bullets. Twice during that night did the Ninth get its order to fire and the report of the Springfield rifles with which the men were equipped sounded like cannons compared with the report which the more modern guns would make. The regiment rested on its arms that night.

Throughout the night the Ninth's men could hear the cannonading toward the coast and all felt sure that it was from the American ships in front of Santiago, either destroying mines or throwing shot into the harbor and toward the fortifications.

Some hard work was put in by the men of the regiment digging out entrenchments, but aside from this the next 24 hours were comparatively quiet for the Bay State boys. A flag of truce was sent in on the Fourth of July during which a conference was held and Company G of the Ninth which had been well to the front and behind the first battle line was brought back and that night camped with the rest of the command.

The Fourth of July for the Ninth gave them a real taste of camp life under all conditions in the field. Among the incidents of the day was the sending back of some men to try to recover the blankets and haversacks which had been cast aside on the hurried march, but other hands had picked these up.

But rations were coming up then in supply and a feeling of better satisfaction invaded the several companies. Salt pork was partaken of with a relish and various methods of cooking hardtack and making it more palatable were found. Several impromptu methods of preparing coffee also came to light.

The boys now looked like a regiment of grizzled veterans. For the services of scores of barbers there was plenty of need, but these pleasures of life were foregone and several officers and scores of men were fast developing full beards.

On the fifth of July Lieut. Barry with several men who had been left at Siboney to guard shelter tents and other supplies came up and joined the regiment. The lieutenant reported to the men of the regiment that Col. Bogan was in a very bad way and all regretted this.

The next day, July 6, Lieut. Barry and several men were sent back to see what they could get for the men, a supply of tobacco being especially wanted and also a search for mail from home was requested as the men had not received any letters since leaving Camp Alger in June.

That same evening the regiment's colors were planted in front of the camp of G Company. During the evening reports came that the Spaniards were surrendering individually, but this was usual camp talk and there was no decided evidence of the fact.

July 7 the Ninth was moved to a new position on the banks of the San Juan River, a narrow stream and at times fordable, but in the stormy season rather a wicked current which assumed much force. The position of the regiment was still on the left flank and this remained so until several days later.

On the 9th of July Lieut. Barry and his men were back at camp having brought along supplies of soup, lime juice and the coveted tobacco and this added new life to all. On the tenth of the month Capt. Sullivan of E Company, (now the colonel of the regiment) took seven men and went back to Siboney for blankets which were becoming a dire necessity now. Late that same afternoon a battle started which lasted until darkness closed in. There was a terrific fire from the American side for some two hours.

The Ninth were moved about during this battle. From their position they were sent to the base of the hill, and moved to the reserve again in short time. Companies of the Ninth that night were thrown out on out-post duty and double guards were kept posted.

At daylight of the 11th of July Capt. Sullivan came back with the blankets he had gone after and also brought many small articles that were necessary for the men of his company, as well as assisting other companies. During that day a flag of truce was sent in.

But the night of the 11th of July will never be forgotten by the boys of the Ninth regiment in Cuba. A fearful tropical storm came up and the men were compelled to stand up, for the bare ground on which the previous nights had been spent, could not be resorted to now.

Lightning flashed it seemed many times in the minute, and thunder roared from the heavens with such force that the earth seemed to shake. The rain came as though from cloudbursts and in no time every man was wet through and through. About 3 o'clock on the morning of the 12th several companies sought shelter in a house nearby and this place was packed by as many as could get in.

This afforded chance for the drying out of some of the clothes of the men, while opportunity was afforded for a good, hot breakfast which saved many a man from the fearful malaria that was soon to play such havoc with the men of the Ninth. The San Juan River over which the men of the Ninth had built a bridge became a rushing torrent and the structure was swept away like tinder.

From nine o'clock in the forenoon of the 12th until midday it rained again and reports came of the firing line being again put into the trenches

which gave warning of another engagement. But little developed and the 13th of July passed without much of note, while on the next day, July 14th, at 3.30 o'clock in the afternoon word came to withdraw the guards, that Santiago had surrendered. The Ninth remained where it was until the morning of the 17th, when, Santiago having surrendered, the regiment marched out to the hills surrounding the city to look and get the best view they could of the surrender. At noon-day when the surrender officially took place there was a cheering that could be heard for miles and from one end of the army line to its other the cheer was taken up and passed along till every soldier who had his voice or wasn't too sick to do so joined in the gladsome yell.

The next day, July 18, at five in the evening the Ninth was ordered to a new and more desirable camp as it was supposed to be. That night the regiment reached a valley en route and here the men rested until the next forenoon when they moved to the side of San Juan Hill and near the top.

That fearful disease termed malignant malaria now attacked the Ninth in a way that will never be forgotten. One, two and three men had been taken down on previous days, but on July 21 they went down by tens and twenties and were hurried to the hospitals where some died and some recovered, but in all events those who lived have a frightful memory of the succeeding four days.

An idea can be gained of the havoc that this malaria wrought when it is said that when E Company, detailed to guard the hospital, instead of a company the captain had but half a dozen men, every other man being in the hospital.

On the 26th of July a regrettable incident occurred, several men being discharged for having gone into Santiago without permission.

The camp of the Ninth was maintained on San Juan Hill for several weeks, until on August 23 they were marched into Santiago to be sent back to Montauk Point.

THE LAST CUBAN CAMP.

On Christmas Day, 1910, a dozen years since the close of the Spanish War the Boston Globe reproduced a photograph of the last camp in Cuba of the Ninth Massachusetts. Mr. James C. O'Leary, an esteemed member of the staff of that paper who had journeyed through the army lines in and around Santiago, and who paid considerable attention to the Ninth while following his duties of war correspondent for the Globe in 1898, wrote the following article in explanation of the last camp and of the dreadful suffering of the soldier boys.

The cut shows the last camp of the Ninth Regiment, Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry, on San Juan Hill, Santiago, Cuba. Those who were on the spot need no reminder of how the place looked, and they probably will never forget it, for it was there that they spent three or four weeks, which were most miserable.

Back in 1898, while sick, discouraged, and almost helpless, they awaited patiently the order to return home. Meanwhile there was a funeral detail about every day to bury their dead.

This was about the only work done—it might have been better for all concerned if the men had been given some other tasks, but there was very little that they were able to do.

About 200 men of the regiment were in the hospital, and 300 more who should have been there were sick in quarters. There was no room for them in the hospital.

Col. Bogan had been invalided home and had died there. Lieut. Col. Logan had been ordered home just in time to save his life. Maj. Grady and Maj. O'Connor were both dead, and were buried with 25 other men in the private cemetery of the regiment in the hollow over near Las Guamas creek, only a short distance away from, and in full view of the camp.

Maj. Donovan was in command. He was a sick man himself, as were many members of his staff. Ninety percent of the company officers were sick, many of them in the hospital. Most of them remained in quarters, trying to do the best they could for the men under them, when they hardly were able to do anything for themselves.

Yellow fever, typhoid fever, dysentery and malaria in its worst form were rampant. Hospital accommodations were totally inadequate. Men were discharged from there and ordered back to quarters before they were convalescent. Relapses followed, and if, in such cases, the men did not die they frequently had to be sent back to the hospital again, and some of them were carried out the next time.

The few men in the regiment who were not ill otherwise were homesick. The city had surrendered a month before, and the withdrawal of troops had already begun. It was understood that the regiments were to be sent home in the order of their arrival at the island, but the men of the Ninth whose only desire, day and night for weeks, had been to get away from the island, saw regiments who came after them, break camp, march over the hill and down to the water front, where they boarded the transports and sailed for Montauk Point.

Every day spent on San Juan Hill seemed to them like a month. Every day and almost every minute it was expected that the Ninth would get orders to move. Day after day passed and no orders came. Disappointment, discouragement and greater discontent was the result.

There were transports in the harbor, and one day it was said that one of them assigned to another regiment, was not considered seaworthy by the commander of that regiment because of defective machinery or something of that kind, and that the colonel did not care to put his men aboard her.

"Give her to us," said a member of the Ninth to whom the story was being told, "we will take chances with her. Give us coal barges, row boats—anything in which to get away from this pest place.

"Those mules," he continued, "that jumped overboard when we were landing at Siboney, which, instead of swimming ashore as it was supposed they would, swam out to sea and were drowned, were very, very wise. They must have known better than did we what a fearful hole this is.

"There are a lot of fellows who, if they had known what was in store for them, would have followed those mules that day and have gone down with them."

The speaker was not ill, and was joking a little. There was no doubt, however, about his anxiety to get away before he became sick, which he well knew might be only a question of an hour or a day.

The order to start for home did not come that day, nor the next, nor for several days thereafter. It did come the latter part of August, but by that time what two months before had been a grand organization of the finest physical specimens in the service was, in the main, a collection of physical wrecks.

The regiment was divided returning to the United States in two transports and a small gunboat.

Twenty men out of the eight sadly depleted companies, A to H inclusive, under the command of Capt. J. J. Sullivan, now colonel of the Ninth, to which the transport Allegheny was assigned, got no further than the water front. The effort to get that far was too much for them. It was thought they were dying and they were left in a hospital near the dock.

Fifteen, one of whom jumped overboard while delirious, died before the Allegheny reached Montauk Point a week later.

No one at the time seriously sick was taken with headquarters and the two companies that sailed from Santiago on the gunboat Panther, Aug. 26, two days after the Allegheny left. There were no accommodations for them aboard the gunboat, and there was only one death in this detachment.

On the Roumanian, which sailed August 29, and by which K and L, the Clinton and Natick companies, returned, and on which also were sick and convalescents from other regiments, there were 10 or 12 deaths, only three, however, being members of the Ninth.

Maj. Francis T. L. Magurn, surgeon of the Ninth, was in charge of the medical staff aboard the transport, working like a beaver all the time.



COLONEL LAWRENCE J. LOGAN
Promoted Colonel in Spanish War, August, 1898,
on the death of Colonel Hogan

The conditions aboard the Allegheny were pretty bad. The vessel was over-crowded, and there were not enough well men aboard to take care of those sick. When the vessel arrived at Montauk 175 men were sent to the hospital, and the others had hardly strength enough to crawl into camp.

Forty were sent to the hospital from the detachments on the Panther and Roumanian. Many of those sent to the hospital died there.

Out of 943 strong, healthy, young men who left South Framingham in May, only 342 returned on September 8, four months later. The others were dead or in the hospitals. The regiment was mustered out November 26, having been in the service a little more than six months.

It was in Cuba longer than any other volunteer regiment, and it lost a larger percentage of men than any other Massachusetts regiment, although not one was killed in battle.

The 2d regiment lost 10 percent of the men it had at the front, the 6th lost 2 percent but the Ninth lost 13 percent, all of them being victims of disease. The 2d had nine men killed and several who died from the effects of wounds.

Many wonder how the Ninth lost so many through sickness, but this is explained. The Ninth underwent unusual hardship.

The magnificent physical condition of the men stood them in good stead for a time. They landed at Siboney, seven or eight miles down the coast from Santiago, July 1, and before their baggage and camp equipment could be taken from the steamer Harvard they were ordered on a forced march, unencumbered, into a position on the line.

The men who made that all night march will never forget it. It took them over hills, across swamps and through rivers before they reached a position the next forenoon on the extreme left of the battle line, the distance covered being about 15 miles.

They carried nothing but their rifles, their ammunition and their haversacks, in which there were three days rations. Their shelter tents, blankets and ponchos were left behind and there they staid—if they were not stolen—for more than two weeks.

The Harvard had gone off to Portsmouth, H. H., with the Spanish prisoners who had been taken after Cervera's fleet was destroyed, and carried with her tentage, supplies, camp equipage, etc., belonging to the regiment. Some of this was not returned to the regiment until just before it left for home.

The men were thus left without any protection from the rain, which fell every day and frequently at night, also. They slept in the trenches while the fight was on, about two weeks in all, protecting themselves from the elements as well as they could, meanwhile getting mighty little to eat or drink, and that little not much good.

So things went until the surrender of the Spaniards on July 17

The men had been without a shelter tent, poncho or blanket for more than two weeks; suffering from the heat by day, the cold by night—for it was quite cool some nights—from the rain night and day, and from hunger and thirst all the time.

This was putting them in a debilitated condition, preparing ground for any old germ floating or being carried around, so after the excitement had died out sickness of various kinds began to appear, and it came to stay. Men were being taken to the hospital in squads, and, under the circumstances the hospitals were not very comfortable places to go to.

Finally the hospitals became crowded, they could accommodate no more and then sick men remained in quarters.

Details of eight men from each company were made daily for work in the hospitals, and this took about all the well men in the regiment, and there were few left to help those sick in quarters.

Changes were made in camping grounds, but without any improvement in the condition of the men. Deaths were occurring every day. Maj. Grady died on July 30, the day that Col. Bogan left for home. Maj. O'Connor died on August 6, the day after Col. Bogan arrived in Boston, and three days later Col. Bogan died at his home in Charlestown.

Meanwhile the little graveyard near Las Guamas creek was growing rapidly, and so frequent were the burials, the sounding of taps by the bugler and the firing of three volleys was ordered dispensed with because of its effect on the sick.

From the brow of the hill, back of the camp of the Ninth, as shown in the picture, one may look down into the city of Santiago, about two miles directly west.

At the foot of the hill to the right, one may see in the picture the division hospital and the tents of Co. E, Capt. (now colonel) John J. Sullivan in command, the whole company having been detailed for work at the hospital.

One thousand yards due east from the hospital, but not shown in the picture, lay the private temporary burying ground.

As said at the beginning those who were in camp on San Juan hill in the latter part of August, 12 years ago, need no picture to remind them of just how it looked; they do not forget it, but it is safe to say that it looks much better on paper than it looked to them when the accompanying photograph was taken.

"Jim" O'Leary who wrote the foregoing was on the ground and knew the conditions, and from his pen a dozen years later than the events actually occurred, one will well realize what the boys of the Ninth Mass. went through.

On August 23, and the next day the Ninth with other soldiers were put on three transports and started for Montauk Point, which they reached August 31, and disembarked the next day. Following several days at that place the citizens of Boston headed by Mayor John F. Fitzgerald, who at that time was a congressman, made every endeavor to have them returned to Boston speedily that the sick men might the better be cared for. Their efforts resulted in the regiment being transferred to New London, Conn., on September 8 and that night they came by rail to Boston, arriving in the old Park Square Station of the Boston & Providence, just before 11 o'clock.

The men were a sad looking aggregation as they trudged up the railroad station platform. Their faces were drawn and scarce an individual among them who had not suffered from malarial fever. There were thousands there in that railroad station and in Park Square, in Columbus Avenue, Eliot Street and Boylston Street and everywhere who wanted to cheer the boys from the Cuban fields, but their haggard, worn, and sick appearance compelled many instead to shed tears.

The writer distinctly remembers as the men marched up the platform by ones and twos how the people shuddered to look at them and when several poor fellows were brought along on stretchers hundreds turned their eyes away, not having the hearts to look upon brave fellows who had suffered so frightfully from disease.

Men were so sick from that campaign that coming back on the transport from Cuba more than one good boy has told the writer that he cared not whether the man in the next hammock was alive or dead so sick was he himself. This was the condition of not one but many and thus ended the trip from Cuba to Boston.

The regiment was then put on furlough for 60 days and on November 26, 1898, the regiment was mustered out of service.

THE NINTH'S RECRUITS.

Not all of the Ninth's men found their way into Cuba. Those men who were recruited after the regiment had left Boston, and who were sent to the southern camp in Virginia spent much time in Virginia, where they were at times on the old battlegrounds where the Old Ninth had been some 38 years before.

The recruiting began at the East Armory on East Newton Street, on June 9th, 1898, and continued without interruption until toward the end of July. The first batch of recruits were sent from Boston to Camp Alger, arriving there on July 1. Subsequent details continued to reach the Virginia camp until the end of July, and on the 27th of that month the

recruiting work was concluded in Boston. Thirty two men had been added to each company.

The recruits were kept at Alger until the third of August when they were marched to Burke's Station, Va., and after a short stay there, proceeded on August 5, to Bull Run, Va., then to Bristow on the seventh and on the ninth of August, the battalion moved again, this time to Thoroughfare Gap.

Here the battalion of recruits who had been marching and riding at a pretty lively rate for a week and did not know just where they were going to finally turn up, went into camp for several weeks. An order finally came transferring the battalion to Camp Meade in Pennsylvania and they reached that camp ground on August 25, to remain about ten days when another shift was ordered, and this time the boys were sent back to their beloved Massachusetts, arriving at Camp Dewey, South Framingham, on September 5.

Following a five day's rest they were sent on furlough on September 10, in obedience to the orders to this effect which had been issued on August 29, and thus they remained in Boston, reporting at the East Armory each day until the return of the Ninth on November 6, when they joined their respective companies and later in the month were mustered out with the boys who had been through the Cuban campaign.

MUSTERED OUT IN 1898.

Following the furlough of 60 days and the subsequent fortnight before the Ninth was mustered out of the United States Service after the Cuban campaign there had been a great change wrought in the command. Col. F. D. Bogan who was so seriously stricken when he landed at Siboney had died and his burial took place in Boston. The colonel was sent home from Cuba and he died at his home in Charlestown, August 8, 1898.

Maj. P. J. Grady and Maj. M. J. O'Connor, two of the battalion commanders who had gone to Cuba, had died near Santiago. Maj. Grady died on July 31, 1898 and Maj. O'Connor passed away six days later, August 6, 1898.

Lieut. Philip Kennealley of the Natick company died as he was about to reach his home, expiring at New London, Conn., September 1, 1898.

These four commissioned officers, with 125 enlisted men made up the death list, or a total of 129 lives had been the regiment's toll during the Spanish-American war.

Because of these deaths and other changes then, quite a change in the personnel of the command was presented for the mustering out. The regiment had for its commander, Col. L. J. Logan, and Lieut. Col. W. H.



COLONEL WILLIAM H. DONOVAN

(Commission 1869)

Major and Lieut. Colonel Spanish War

Donovan of Lawrence, later on promoted to colonel. Capt. George F. H. Murray and Capt. John J. Sullivan had been promoted to majors, taking the places caused by the deaths of Majors Grady and O'Connor.

Joseph J. Kelley was advanced to major in place of Lieut. Col. Donovan.

Assistant Surgeon Devine's promotion to brigade surgeon brought Dr. P. O'Shea as an assistant surgeon for the mustering out.

Because of these promotions there were company changes. Lieut. Walsh became captain of B company, Lieut. Desmond advanced to first lieutenant and W. H. White was advanced to second lieutenant.

In E company, Lieut. John J. Barry succeeded Capt. Sullivan and Second Lieut. Devain advanced to first lieutenant, while Daniel P. Sullivan became second lieutenant.

In company H, P. H. Sullivan succeeded Second Lieut. Clark who was transferred to the signal corps.

In L company, J. B. Hall became second lieutenant to succeed Lieut. Kennealley who died.

It is perhaps fitting at this juncture to make note of the fact that from July 24 to August 24, when the regiment started for home, E company had been detailed for hospital duty and carried out their work in such a manner that Gen. Bates sent a letter of commendation to the present colonel of the regiment, then captain of E company, for the excellent work he and his men did in that month under very trying conditions.

Lieut. John J. Barry, of E company, had acted as brigade commissary from the time the regiment left Virginia until they arrived in Cuba and could have continued on in the same capacity but preferred to remain with his company, subsequently becoming captain of E, when Capt. Sullivan was advanced to the rank of major.

THE SEMI-CENTENNIAL.

That the glorious history of the regiment has now been told, I would bring the reader back to the events of the half century celebration.

The first event of the veterans' celebration was the attendance of the active regiment, the citizens' committee and the half-hundred veterans at the military mass at the Cathedral. The line of march was formed at 10.45 o'clock, and led by the regimental band the column moved along Newton Street, to Washington Street and the church. The citizens committee and the active regiment practically filled the two lines of pews of the center aisle.

The veterans went to the cathedral in carriages, and entering the edifice each veteran was escorted by an officer of the regiment. Co. E,

Capt. Barry and Co. I, Capt. Cully were the guard companies, stationed on both sides of the sanctuary rail, where at certain moments of the ritual during the mass they presented arms or stood at attention.

At the consecration the customary bell ringing was omitted and in its stead the blare of the bugle and ruffle of the drum was to be heard, a concession to the military character of the ceremony.

The officers of the Mass were Rev. M. J. O'Connor of Roxbury and chaplain of the Ninth regiment, celebrant; Rev. J. J. Crane (of the cathedral) deacon, Rev. Francis Keaney subdeacon; Rev. William B. Finigan, master of ceremonies, and seated within the sanctuary was Mgr. Denis J. O'Farrell of Roxbury.

The sermon was delivered by Very Rev. Thomas I. Gasson, S.J., president of Boston college, speaking on the text: "Greater love than this hath no man, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

The reverend speaker then said.—

"Fitting, indeed, is it that this jubilee of patriotism, this 50th anniversary of your mustering in in defense of our country, should be marked by a solemn service in this splendid temple of God. For religion and patriotism are indissolubly united; both stand for the defense of the nation, the one by spiritual weapons, the other by physical powers; the one by inspiration of the sacred duties of a citizen, the other by the faithful carrying out of duties thus inculcated.

"The words quoted from Holy Scripture are re-echoed wherever a deed of bravery is wrought, namely, that actions are the proof of loyalty sacrifice the seal of devotion, death at the post of duty the witness of deepest love. For the warrior of the flag nothing more glorious than death on the battlefield, for the warrior of the cross nothing brighter than the martyr's crown.

"Fifty years ago at the dread time when the very existence of the nation was attacked, there arose an opportunity for the display of the patriotism of deed. The very life of the great Republic of the Western Hemisphere was threatened. For nearly a century this nation had marched along its mighty orbit, like a majestic planet swinging in harmony through space, growing in strength, in influence, in marvelous prosperity and in moral, intellectual and commercial greatness, proving conclusively to the nations of the world and to prejudiced philosophers that government of the people, by the people, and for the people was not a dream, but a blissful reality.

"Suddenly there was a pause in the drama of national activity. The heart of the mighty mother of republics beat with unwonted rapidity and a cry of anguish arose from this majestic queen of the freeborn as she saw numbers of her children turning from her and rallying round the standard

of revolt. In that hour of peril she turned to those who enjoyed her fostering protection and sought their aid. Never was the cry of national assistance so heartily and so devotedly heard. From the Atlantic to the Pacific battalions of men were quickly formed, vying with each other in their efforts to save the nation.

"Among these the Ninth Massachusetts regiment has won a place of merited honor and distinction. It differed, as we all know from the majority of regiments in several ways; but mainly in that its officers and soldiers were Catholics, by birth Irish or of Irish descent. It thus disproved an all too common prejudice of the time, namely, that so called foreigners were not a help to the nation and that Catholics could not be good patriots.

"Foreigners, strange that this term should be used in a land where, when the truth is told, all save the aboriginal inhabitants could be called foreigners. As for the other prejudice, how can it be held by any man of right judgment when the greatest teacher of loyalty and patriotism in the world is the Church Universal, the Church Catholic.

"The Cross of Christ has never sheltered the coward or the traitor; the sanctuary of Christ has never been the asylum of the disloyal, but from pulpit and altar one message has rung out to all that we are bound in conscience to keep the law and defend our country even with our blood, and the history of the Ninth Massachusetts regiment is a conclusive proof that, when there is question of heroic sacrifice, the Irish and other Catholics may be counted upon to be true to the end.

"Who can adequately describe the heroic deeds wrought by the loyal Ninth? As we utter these words, visions of Gaines' Mill, of the fierce seven days struggle at Richmond, of Malvern Hill, Bull Run, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville Gettysburg, Mine Run, of the terrific slaughter at the battle of the Wilderness, visions of a deadly struggle between Titanic forces, visions of the hardy Ninth rushing into line and stoutly thronging around their colors, come crowding forward. What though decoy deceived, what though the foe sprung a mine, what though feet were wearied by long march and arms strained by heavy muskets, not one of these, not all together made the Ninth falter in its onward march. No bulwark could brest the shock of those unappalled and unexhausted ranks.

"This is true patriotism, not the counterfeit patriotism which strives to take what it can out of one's country but the genuine patriotism which puts all that it can and all that it possesses into its country

"And now that the days of conflict are past and that naught remains of them save the memory of heroic deeds and of marvellous achievements, is the work of the gallant Ninth accomplished? May its hero-minded

leaders and fearless soldiers fold their arms and yield themselves to a dreamy existence of inactivity? Surely, no one would seriously propose these questions to men of your mental calibre and moral strength. As in the sixties the life of the nation was threatened by the forces of disintegration, so now there are powers at work in deadly earnest which threaten to undermine the foundation of stable government and to bring down in a mass of shapeless ruin this stately edifice of a self ruling people. And of old, when the cry rang out, 'Fall in Ninth,' the country saw a well disciplined body of men, stout of heart and sturdy of limb move forward to the post of danger and there held the position against overwhelming odds, until death in honor or glorious victory had crowned their efforts. So now again, though against other foes, the cry rings out to you men of burning faith, of boundless hope and of peerless patriotism, Fall in, gallant Ninth, marshal all your forces against the hireling marauders of Mammon, who treat labor as a bale of merchandise, who by their infamous exactions blanch the cheek of the foot-weary loom-tender and rob the child of the strength to which its limbs have a just claim.

"Fall in, fearless Ninth, marshal all your forces against the secret plottings and nefarious deeds of the anarchist, against those who proclaim that authority is a pest and governmental guidance a crime, and thus seek the ruin of our fair land.

"Fall in, faithful Ninth, marshal all your forces against the enemies of truth and of the most High, against those who would rob the child of its birth right, the wife of her support, the home of its sacred character, who would blot out the stars of hope from the firmament and turn the fair fields of earth into a valley of despair.

"Fall in, gallant Ninth, may all your efforts be directed toward making our citizens a nation of intelligent, fearless and God-loving people. May our land, under your fostering care, be ever the home of the strictest personal character, of the loftiest domestic ideals, of the noblest civic virtues, and a true leader of the nation in the ways of honor, honesty, justice, integrity faith in God, hope in immortality, and the conscientious obedience to law. This is true manhood, true valor, true patriotism.

"Fall in, gallant Ninth, be true to your mission of defending the country even to the end."

The ushers for the services at the Cathedral were, Messrs. James M. Morrison, Chief Usher; John C. Hyer, D. F. Murphy, F. P. O'Connor, T. J. Gallagher, P. M. Phelan, Charles D. Daley, Joseph A. Maynard, Paul E. Fitzpatrick, M. A. O'Neil, Francis M. Carroll, Frank F. Rogers, Victor M. Pelletier, Fred J. Murphy

THE AFTERNOON PARADE.

When the Ninth regiment and its veterans had returned to the armory from Mass a luncheon was served to more than 1400. This took considerable time, but was carried out in exceptionally quick order. Col. Sullivan at 2.20 gave the order to fall in, and with two bands the street parade was started.

The veterans rode again in carriages, the two old battle flags attracting decided attention as the carriage in which they were carried passed the different points. The route of the parade was covered in less than an hour and a quarter.

The column moved from East Newton St. to Harrison Ave., and while passing the corner of East Concord St. and Harrison Ave. about 175 little boys and girls of the home of destitute Catholic children sang the "Star Spangled Banner."

The children were arranged beneath an enormous American flag. From the star edge of the flag streamers radiated down the flight of steps to the sidewalk and the children were massed in between these streamers in perfect columns. The color effect was charming.

The column moved along Harrison Ave., to Massachusetts Ave., thence to Columbus Ave. to Park Sq. to Boylston St. and then to Arlington St. where a halt was made.

Col. Sullivan, escorting Maj. George W. Dutton, the president of the Old Ninth association, headed the column of officers and veterans who marched from the street into the Public Garden to the statue of Col. Thomas Cass.

Maj. P. F. Butler had already arrived at the statue with a handsome large ivy wreath. When all had assembled around the statue and the late Col. Cass' son and daughters were to the front, Maj. Dutton took the wreath and tied it so that it encircled the inscription on the pedestal, stating in part that the colonel had fallen at the battle of Malvern Hill.

The line of march was then resumed, the column moving from Arlington St. into Commonwealth Ave., then to Clarendon St. to Copley Sq., to Huntington Ave. to West Newton St., to East Newton St., to the armory.

All along the route there was a large gathering of people to see the veterans and the active regiment. Especially near the armory, Massachusetts Ave., Park Sq. and about the statue of Col. Cass, many assembled, as well as at Copley Sq. and along the route, returning to armory where there was a general reception before the banquet, which began shortly after 4 o'clock.

THE BANQUET.

At half past four o'clock, the half hundred veterans, with the guests and citizens' committee moved from the various officer's rooms to the great drill shed, which had been arranged for the closing feature of the day—the banquet and post prandial exercises. Then the active regiment under Lieut. Col. John H. Dunn was marched into their places, one company at a time, until all were seated. A detail of 35 policemen, under Lieut. Patrick F. King, were the last to come into the hall. These bluecoats had all served in the Ninth at one time or another and as they proceeded down the hall they were given a handsome welcome by the whole assemblage.

The drill shed was handsomely decorated with flags and bunting, the national colors being arranged very artistically. At the end of the hall was a portrait of Col. Thomas Cass and to either side a picture of a battle scene, the three being banked with bunting and flags. At measured distances the entire way around the hall were large placards and on each of these had been lettered the name of some battle in which the Ninth had participated, in the civil war, some river which they had skirmished along, some fort they had guarded, etc., etc., which in a way carried one in short order from Hanover Court House to Cold Harbor, or covered a period of three years.

Hon. Joseph C. Pelletier, District Attorney of Suffolk County, who was toastmaster, had seated on his either side, Hon. Eugene H. Foss, Governor of Massachusetts, Hon. John F. Fitzgerald, Mayor of Boston, Mr. James J. Phelan, Chairman of the Citizens' Committee, Rt. Rev. Joseph G. Anderson, D.D., Auxiliary Bishop of the Catholic Diocese of Boston, Hon. Michael J. Murray, one of the judges of the Municipal Court of Boston, Hon. William F. Murray, a member of Congress, Hon. Joseph H. O'Neil, President of the Federal Trust Co. and Treasurer of the Citizens' Committee, Col. John J. Sullivan, Commander of the Ninth Regiment, Major George W. Dutton, President of the Old Ninth Veterans' Association, as well as many others.

During the serving of the banquet, two bands combined and rendered an interesting program. Then the chairman of the Citizens' Committee, Mr. James J. Phelan, rapped the assemblage to order and delivered a brief address. He said.—

"I have never been called upon to perform a more pleasant duty than that of acting as chairman of the Citizens' Committee in preparing a program for the commemoration of the 50th anniversary of the departure to the front of you now sterling old veterans, and I feel deeply the honor



MIR. JAMES J. PHELAN
President Citizens' Committee on Scott-Centenary

in presiding and opening these exercises here to-day To you we owe much, in fact, a debt such as never can be paid for the part you played in preserving as a Union this great Nation of ours. When your work was completed you handed back to the people a Nation more united than ever before, and upon us younger men to-day rests the responsibility of preserving most sacredly the trust which you have delivered into our hands. While we hope and pray that the battle of arms will never again come to disturb the tranquillity of our people, let us also keep a watchful eye out that other enemies such as isms which we have seen develop in other countries are not allowed to creep in here to gnaw at our vitality This is no place for such, and we should ever take the position that we have no room for them. The doctrine of Socialism is one which would destroy the Church and the family, and the destruction of either or both would in my judgment mean the eventual destruction of this Nation, which you so well preserved. I look upon the man who preaches this and other isms as the enemy of our home, our Church, and our Nation, and I hope that we to a man will treat him as such.

"My duty to-day is not that of a speech-maker. It is simply that of opening these memorable exercises, and along that line I will immediately proceed to introduce him who from now on will take charge. I say introduce when truly it should be simply present, as he needs no introduction to a Massachusetts audience. A few years ago when the Democratic party was looking about for a man qualified from every angle to fill what in my opinion is the second most responsible position in the gift of the people of this Commonwealth, it had many able candidates present themselves for consideration, and through the process of elimination, it decided upon one who, by his energy ability and integrity, I might say stood alone. That they made no mistake in this selection was evidenced in the fact that when his term of office had expired, and he came before the people for renomination and re-election, he was not only unanimously renominated, but unanimously re-elected and continues to serve in that office with not only credit to himself and the people who put him there, but to the entire Commonwealth, and it is with pleasure that I present to you Mr. Joseph C. Pelletier, District Attorney for Suffolk County as Toastmaster "

Mr. Pelletier arising was greeted with a storm of applause and said —

"We are met to-day to commemorate the going forth fifty years ago of the Ninth Massachusetts Volunteers—the Fighting Irish Ninth in defence of the Union of States. We are gathered here to-day to offer to that little band of survivors of 1861, the loving homage of our regard and gratitude for their patriotic service.

It is not my province on this occasion to tell the story of the quick recruiting of that Regiment by the heroic Cass, or of its glorious record during its entire enlistment,—all this will be told to you in eloquent words by other guests.

In bravery and achievement it was not excelled by any other regiment during that awful conflict. 'The Ninth was one of the best regiments that ever left the State' says the report of the Adjutant General.

We glory to-day in the magnificent record of its service. We are all proud to recount its victories and brave deeds. The story of that awful struggle shall ever give to 'Our Ninth' a foremost place, and the deeds accomplished shall ever entitle it to the gratitude of the people of Massachusetts.

Fifty years ago! A half century!

To most of us here to-day it is a retrospect over the pages of history—without the vividness of personal recollection. To many of those who do remember the dark days of '61 there will ever remain the undying memory of the crushing news of the death of loved ones at the front; of the return to their midst of the maimed and disabled, who had gone forth to war in the full flush of glorious manhood. In reckoning the awfulness of war and its victims let us not forget the grief and deprivation and suffering and courage of the mothers and wives and daughters of those who so nobly answered the call in their country's defence.

The deeds of war have ever been the favorite theme of poet and orator and patriot; the lessons of patriotism, the sacrifice that endears, the suffering that purifies,—all are a part of the pitiful story of the struggles of men in defence of a principle.

There is sadness in a day like this even as there is pride and glory. Perhaps the most eloquent words in honor of our glorious Ninth are those graven on the monument raised in its honor on the field of Gettysburg—words speaking to us from the bed of pain and from the silent graves of the dead:—

'Whole number of casualties, 863.'

Loudly to-day we acclaim the brave record of the Ninth and proudly. And yet in our very hour of pride and rejoicing let us not fail to remember that awful roll of valiant souls mustered out of this life while in the service of their country, and in all sincerity let us repeat that little prayer they all knew so well. God rest their noble souls!

We all remember the thrilling words and majestic eloquence of Webster 86 years ago at the laying of the corner stone of Bunker Hill monument when he addressed the handful of survivors of 1775—then veterans of fifty years, even as our own veterans here to-day. We are privileged indeed

to be able to honor the survivors of those who so bravely went forth fifty years ago—veterans in years, in service and in honor.

How fitting it is, then, to address to them the words of Webster spoken to the survivors of 1775. All that he said to those valiant heroes we can say to-day with a change of names only to our veterans, the heroes of 1861: 'Venerable men! You have come down to us from a former generation. Heaven has bounteously lengthened out your lives that you might behold this joyous day

Veterans! You are the remnant of many a well-fought field. You bring with you the marks of the Peninsular Campaign, Hanover Court House, Seven days' battles, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Mine Run, and the Wilderness Campaign.

May the Father of all mercies smile upon your declining years and bless them.'

I know that I have your permission to extend to-day to the survivors of the Irish 28th, Massachusetts, the Irish 69th, New York, and Meagher's Irish Brigade our most sincere greetings. We honor them all and that mighty host of kindred blood of other regiments whose hearts were warmed to deeds of greater valor at the sight of the flag of Erin always in the vanguard with the Irish regiments, protecting the Stars and Stripes.

We salute them all with our own veterans of the Ninth as glorious types of the Irish race, whose valorous deeds at Concord and Lexington and Bunker Hill, in the Continental Army and with the Boys in Blue, shall ever give decisive and eloquent answer to those who would deny them equal rights and privileges in times of peace.

To that host of good men brave and true of other regiments, who fought side by side with our Ninth, the 28th, the 69th, and the Irish Brigade, to whom bravery and patriotism were the only passports to bed and board and heart's fraternity, we send forth to-day our grateful message of thanksgiving for their glorious achievements and our old-fashioned prayer, God bless you one and all!

We glory in the deeds of the Fighting Irish Ninth of '61 and we are proud of the Irish Ninth of 1898, which has added to the scroll of honor beneath the names of Cass and Guiney and Hanley, the names of Bogan and Grady and O'Connor. We honor you men of the Ninth to-day veterans most of you of a little more than a decade. We pray God that no call to action shall come again, ready though we know you all are 'semper paratus'—to answer to any call under the command of your gallant leader Colonel Sullivan.

Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war and to us to-day comes the loud call to militant citizenship in the affairs of state and in the problems of peaceful government.

Valiant in peace as in war: efficient in the affairs of men as on the field of battle we must keep unsullied the white flag of peace and lead the hosts of men in civic duty and in the war of trade and intellectual pursuit that all may know that in peace as in war we shall always be the defenders of law and order and leaders in the battle of life."

ADDRESS OF GOVERNOR FOSS.

Just as the toastmaster was concluding his remarks, Governor Foss entered the armory drill hall, and he was escorted to his place by Col. Sullivan as the band played "Hail to the Chief." Upon the subsiding of the applause which greeted the chief executive, he was introduced by Mr. Pelletier as the first speaker, and the governor spoke as follows:

"Fifty years are a long time in the history of this Commonwealth and of the Nation. The last half century has seen this country advance to the front rank of the world powers and become firmly established in that position.

It has seen warfare give place to peace; and the poverty and distress of war times, yield to prosperity and security

• Throughout these changing times your regiment has maintained its place of honor in the Commonwealth. The few survivors of that regiment, whom war and time have spared, are here gathered together to commemorate the deeds of your heroes who are dead, and to do honor to the memory of Colonel Cass and his gallant regiment.

The Commonwealth joins with you in these observances and adds her tribute in memory of the dead.

These fifty years have left but few of your regiment, but, out of the surviving total of ninety, I understand that more than half are here to-day. You are together in line as you were fifty years ago; and I do not doubt that you are together in devotion to your principles now, as you were then.

There is no doubt that all who fought in our civil war (on whichever side they were enrolled) fought for what they believed to be the right. That, to my mind, is the saddest feature of the civil war—or of any war—that battles must be fought not merely from the warlike motives of jealousy, revenge or aggression, but from a sense of right!

Our growing civilization is making wars of conquest and revenge impossible; but thus far we have no adequate guarantee against the occurrence of those wars which are waged between opposing principles. We still seek to adjust, by fighting, those differences which a more enlightened age will settle by adjustment, arbitration and treaty.

If, fifty years ago, our Northern and Southern people had known each other better; if they had been bound more closely together by trans-

portation, trade and commerce, I think they would have found a way to save the hundreds of thousands of human lives which the civil war destroyed. And if, to-day we can but establish ourselves in closer relation to all the world, through warmer friendships and better understanding between the nations, wars of any sort will become a relic of the past.

As you stand here you represent but a fragment of the force of 1600 stalwart volunteers who marched with you fifty years ago; and when you mustered out at the close of the war, every unanswered name upon your roll call bore mute testimony to the fearful costs of battle.

And more than that, for fifty years, every empty sleeve, and every mutilated body among your number has been a constant reminder to us all. It has reminded us of the bravery and the honor of our soldiers; and it has reminded us of the unspeakable horrors of war.

Every veteran to-day, with the universal homage which he receives, is in a position to advance the cause of universal peace. He knows, better than anyone else, just what warfare means. He knows its fearful cost, in hardship, suffering and bloodshed.

Let your influence be toward the peaceful settlement of all disputes, for we now live in an age when peaceful settlements are possible and where they should be arrived at in all the differences that arise among peoples.

And now, with one further reference, I shall finish. It is a wonderful fact in the history of this country that among our most loyal and patriotic citizens are numbered those who sprang from other races. The devotion which has been shown to our form of Government by men who came here from other countries, is a marvel to the world.

Your regiment, one of the first and bravest in the war, has been called the 'Irish Ninth,' and I do not believe there was, on either side of that conflict, any regiment more thoroughly devoted to its cause. Here is another lesson for you to teach; although it is less needed. Let it be known that our democratic institutions have their staunchest supporters in men and women who have come here to find those constitutional and practical guarantees which the rest of the world denied them."

ADDRESS OF MAYOR FITZGERALD.

The Mayor of Boston, Hon. John F. Fitzgerald, was next introduced and his remarks were heard with the deepest interest. He was frequently applauded, as he made an eloquent defence of the 'Irish Ninth.' He said —

"The time has gone by when we should take the trouble to boast about Irish valor. That has been a commonplace of history for more than a thousand years. Other speakers, too, will recite the significance and grandeur of that great conflict in which this regiment bore such a heroic

part, when two fragments of a nation, equal in valor, but unequal in numbers flung themselves at one another and remained locked in mortal combat until the weaker fell exhausted at the feet of the stronger. There will be some here, too, who will not forget to celebrate the share of our beloved city in the war of which she was in a certain sense the instigator, since the movement for the abolition of slavery may be said to have originated here.

But to my mind the lesson of this anniversary is a broader one; I would argue against the detractors of my race, if any such remain possessed of sufficient courage to lift their voices in public against it, that the qualities displayed by the Irish Ninth were not qualities that make for good citizenship and success in the arts of peace. No mere collection of individual fighters could have accomplished what was accomplished by this regiment in the three years of its service during the Civil War. To have emerged with credit from the stress and trials of those arduous campaigns, the men of the Ninth must have shown themselves possessed of tenacity and self restraint, responsive to discipline and organization, in other words sharers in the identical gifts and qualities which the Anglo-Saxon sometimes claims as his exclusive possession. In fact, the membership of this regiment was not made up of men picked for pugnacity and combativeness in private life. The men of the Ninth were citizens plying the usual trades and occupations of the Irish immigrants and their immediate descendants of fifty years ago.

Looking back calmly on the events of these days we can afford to smile at the failure of the New Englanders of the older stock to appreciate the sterling worth of the new comers, whose numbers were sufficient to excite grave apprehension among some of their leaders. The state of feeling in those days can hardly be appreciated by people of the present generation. It seems incredible, for example, that a mere fracas between a crew of bigoted fireman and some hot headed mourners at a funeral should have led to the Broad street riot, in which the homes of peaceable Irish Catholics were invaded and sacked, and still more incredible that, after the affair was over, although the Know Nothing element were the aggressors throughout, the only persons arrested should have been five Irishmen.

It is pleasanter to recall the sturdy stand made on behalf of the victims by men whose names are still held in honor in this community. President Elliot, for example has told me himself that his father, who was mayor at the time, ran out of the church in which he was worshipping and exposed himself to physical harm in his efforts to protect the victims of mob fury. Happily those days have long vanished and the Irish race in Boston, by the exhibition of those very qualities which were displayed by

the men of the Ninth regiment, have advanced to a position from which they can not be dislodged by narrow hatred or sectarian cry

It has been my belief for a long time that the cause of Ireland is merely a local and particular phase of the cause of Democracy and of humanity in general. In Great Britain the Home Rule movement has gone hand in hand with Liberalism and Progress throughout the British Isles. The opportunity that came to the men of the Ninth regiment to vindicate the value of their racial qualities was merely a phase of that great demonstration, which revealed the dependence of the Nation upon its average manhood rather than upon the superior qualities attributed to the few. We hear of a Morgan or a Carnegie as saving the country in some fiscal crisis, but the heart of the people refuses to accept these jugglers of bonds and accumulators of fabulous fortunes as representative in the same sense in which Lincoln was representative, or Grant or Sheridan or Lowell or Wendell Phillips. As long as the tattered banners of the War of the Rebellion hang in our state house hall of fame, the people will possess a vivid reminder of the dignity of common manhood and our dependence upon it in the crises of our National history

Those of us who have been privileged to know the men of the Ninth are aware of what fibre they were made and how little they have to yield to the money getter and the financial expert. Such men as Colonel Cass, Colonel Guiney and Father Scully are American citizens of the best type, and it is one of the compensations of the Civil War that it served to bring out their illustrious qualities. I myself had the privilege for some time of working in the Custom House with the historian of the Ninth regiment, Maj. Macnamara, and can bear testimony to his sterling character, and can recall with gratitude the wise counsel which I received from him as a young man entering upon my career.

Let us do honor, then, to the record of this glorious regiment. Let us keep ever green the memory of its heroic members, now nearly all gone to their reward, and let us enshrine in special affection the handful of survivors who are with us as guests of honor to-day "

ADDRESS BY BISHOP ANDERSON.

Rt. Rev Joseph G. Anderson, D.D., auxiliary bishop of Boston, paid a glorious tribute to the Old Ninth and publicly thanked them for what he termed their service to the Church. He said:—

"I feel it a duty to be present on this occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of the enlistment of your regiment in the Civil War and offer to you a tribute in the name of the Church. During all these years, the Church

here has kept in grateful remembrance the splendid service which you rendered to your country, and the particular service which you rendered to her

She has not forgotten the spirit of Know-nothingism which existed here in Massachusetts during the period preceding the Civil War. A feeling of prejudice prevailed here against the citizens of foreign birth. It was expressly directed against the Irish race. It reached its climax under Governor Gardner of this State, who issued an order to disband all militia companies in the State composed of men of foreign birth. This order was aimed against the Irish companies of the militia, not so much because they were Irish, but because they were Catholics. They were distrusted and held in suspicion of being disloyal and untrue to the flag and the country. This was an attack on the Church. It was the Church that was on trial here. How could she answer this calumny and insult when men's minds were blinded with prejudice and passion? She was obliged to remain silent. She was obliged to be patient, though feeling in her heart a righteous indignation against such a calumny and such a lie.

When the flag was insulted, when Fort Sumter was fired upon, when the call to arms was issued, then the sons of the Church rallied to the defense of the Union, not only here in the various regiments of Massachusetts, but all through the different States of the North. She numbered among the ranks thousands and thousands of her children. She numbered also among the officers and generals of the war her children. But here in Massachusetts is where the insult and slur had been cast against her. It was then that the Ninth regiment, composed exclusively of Irish Catholics, responded to the call and rallied to the defense of the flag and country.

It was then you took up this challenge against your loyalty and answered this insult to your Church by going to the front, by shedding your blood in defense of the flag and proving your loyalty and devotion to the country. You brought back the standards of the State and Nation stained only with the blood of your soldiers, but crowned with your glorious achievements and valorous deeds, and received the plaudits and praise of the people and the gratitude of the State for your noble and heroic service. This was the answer which you gave to the insult and calumny cast upon your religion and Church. During all these fifty years the Church has kept treasured in her heart in grateful remembrance this noble service which you rendered to her, and to-day, publicly on this occasion of your Jubilee, I express to you, her gratitude and her hearty appreciation of your splendid defense of her honor and name.

Patriotism is not only a natural but a religious duty. Nature imposes upon man the duty of love and devotion to country, but religion

points out more clearly what these duties are. She teaches that all authority is from God, and that man must, therefore, pay the duty of reverence for authority and obedience to the laws of his country; that he must be ready to defend his country in the hour of peril and if needs be, to lay down his life in her defense. These duties taught man by religion, are just as sacred as his duties to God. It is, therefore, an axiomatic truth that the good Catholic is always a good citizen. He cannot be otherwise and remain true to his Church. It is a lie, a calumny and insult then to say that the Church is inimical to the interests and institutions of the country when She teaches patriotism as a sacred and religious duty, and when her sons have proven their loyalty and devotion, by shedding their blood upon every battle-field in defense of this country

The Civil War wiped out the stain and stigma of slavery from the flag, for as long as slavery lasted, as long as men were held in chains and servitude, the flag was not symbolic of what it represented, namely, that this is the land of the free, and that all are equal before the law and constitution. The Civil War, furthermore, wiped out all class and race prejudice. The War proved that citizens of foreign birth are loyal and true to the country, and that the flag for which they fought, is to protect all classes, and to guarantee to all, the rights and liberties which this government offers. In that War, citizens of all nationalities fought for the preservation of the Union. There is no distinction of native and foreign born once the dignity and duties of citizenship are assumed. To-day there are still coming to our shores, people from other countries. These all are fast becoming imbued with the spirit of love and devotion for this country and her institutions.

The other day I had occasion to dedicate a Lithuanian Church at Lowell, and present at that ceremony were over three thousand Lithuanians from the neighboring towns and cities. They were all dressed in military uniforms, and each company headed by its own band of music, carried in parade its banners and the American flag. It was an impressive sight to see those thousands of men in parade at the close of the religious ceremony; but what particularly impressed me was, that as these men passed before a guard of honor holding aloft a large American flag, each man in line raised his hat and saluted the flag. Those who witnessed this sight with me remarked, 'Here are the future defenders of the country

There may be times when this diabolical spirit of race-class and religious prejudice will seek serpent-like to raise its head and hiss forth its venom to poison men's minds, and stir men's passions, but I am confident that there will always be a fair-minded public who will rise in indignation to crush out such a spirit. We have always been blessed with men in

public office who have a deep sense of duty of justice and fairness, who have always rebuked, censured and condemned any such sentiments of prejudice and injustice as un-American and contrary to the sacred traditions and constitution of this country.

A stain from the dignity of American citizenship was recently wiped out by an act of President Taft, who secured for Hebrew-American citizens the rights and protection of this country while travelling in Russia. Recently also, President Taft publicly rebuked an attempt to introduce class and race feeling in the army. As long as we have such types of men in public office to defend and uphold the rights and privileges of all classes of citizens, the country is safe and secure.

There is to-day in this country a growing spirit of tolerance and good will. As an illustration of this splendid feeling I refer to the public reception given a week ago to Cardinal Gibbons. On that occasion there were present the President of the United States, the Vice-President, members of the Cabinet, the Supreme Court, representatives of Congress, the Governor of Maryland, and many other officials who were all anxious to pay tribute to Cardinal Gibbons as a distinguished citizen, who, during all his life by his voice and pen, had given the encouragement and support of his name and influence to every movement and effort which made for the improvement and betterment of this country. While this reception was tendered directly to Cardinal Gibbons as a citizen, it was indirectly a splendid tribute to the Church, because the Cardinal in all these great movements and questions has always enunciated and taught only Catholic principles.

Such is the generous good spirit and friendly feeling existing in this country to-day towards the Church and her children. God grant that the peace, harmony and welfare of this country may never be disturbed by any race prejudice, class feeling, or religious hatred. If any such spirit should ever gain ascendancy here so as to ignore the rights of any class of citizens, then that flag which we love and honor, would no longer stand for what it signifies and represents. Then its white folds which symbolize the purity the love and devotion of the people because of the rights and liberties accorded to all classes, would blush for shame into crimson red, and mingling with the red folds that stand for the blood of the martyrs and heroes who died to secure these blessings, would wipe out its meaning; then its stars, that stand for the various States of the Union would fall from its field of azure blue and nothing but a red flag of anarchy and rebellion remain. No! Its memories are too sacred, its sacrifices have been too great for the American people ever to allow such an event to darken this fair land.

Rather than allow such a frightful event to happen, every true lover of the flag and country would gladly willingly give his life in its defence.

We can avert such a calamity by a conscientious sense of our duty to all classes and races in this country. We can be magnanimous as we have been to forgive and forget the wrongs and injuries which we have experienced in the past, and extend the right hand of friendship to other races coming here, and secure for them the same equality of rights and privileges which we justly claim for ourselves.

To you, survivors of the Old Ninth, we gladly pay our tribute of gratitude and praise this day. and those of your numbers who have passed from earth, we pray God to bless them, to grant them eternal rest and that perpetual light may shine upon them. To you and all survivors of the Grand Army of the Republic, we lift our hats with increasing reverence and respect as the years go on, and you pass from earth. We will ever keep enshrined in our hearts your noble deeds, and transmit to a succeeding generation these sacred memories to be kept alive by them.

To you, members of the present Ninth, you have continued the glorious record of your regiment by your splendid service during the late Spanish War. Keep always true to your noble name and record. Be ready at all times, according to your motto, (*Semper Paratus*) to prove your loyalty and devotion to your flag and country as you have so nobly, so generously, and so heroically done in the past. The Church is proud of you, she blesses you, and prays that you may always keep unsullied and untainted your glorious title of the Gallant Ninth."

ADDRESS OF MAJOR GEORGE W DUTTON.

When the bishop had concluded, the toastmaster called upon Major George W. Dutton, president of the Old Veterans' Association. As the former battalion leader of the Ninth arose, the audience arose and greeted him and for a moment the venerable warrior sought for words. Then he said:—

"It is with feelings of gratitude and pride that I rise to respond to the call of your toastmaster. With gratitude in behalf of my veteran comrades whom I have the honor to represent, with pride in the fact that I am permitted to be here and share the honors bestowed upon them. We had intended to have a quiet sit-down at some hotel, but your energetic colonel took up the matter and by his persistent efforts has achieved this result, and I desire at this time to thank Col. Sullivan of the Ninth regiment and Capt. Asa Phelps, his able adjutant and all officers and soldiers of this command.

We are also very grateful to the citizens and friends of the Old Ninth for their generous and successful endeavors to make the few survivors of

the regiment proud and happy When we go to our homes to-night all our hearts will throb with pride and gratitude at the thought of being thus honored to-day.

Fifty years ago we left our homes to battle for the flag, which had been menaced by rebellious foes. We left the state with 1,046 men and three years afterward returned to Boston with 461 men; some broken in health, some minus a limb, and others filled early graves on account of disabilities incurred in the war.

Our regiment was composed of picked men. We would not enlist a man unless he gave evidence of making a good, practical soldier, both morally and physically. The result was that when we were mustered into service fifty years ago to-day, the Ninth with the same number of men occupied more space in battalion line by 23 feet and nine inches than any regiment in the corps consisting of 35 regiments. This was by actual test made before Fredericksburg in March, 1862.

We were favored by having a colonel, Thomas Cass, who had no superior in the army. He had had many years experience in military and was an expert drillmaster. The first three months of the war, the constant drilling in battalion movements, part of the time in heavy marching order had a tendency to harden our men and make it possible to endure the hardships and fatigue and perform the arduous duties they were called upon to do during their three years of service.

It is not for me to give praise nor to give a detailed account of the Old Ninth, their services are mentioned in history and general orders have given them full praise. Your able orator has given you a graphic account of their service upon many battlefields. He has mentioned the Virginia and Peninsula campaigns, where at Gaines' mill our regiment after being engaged from ten o'clock in the morning, till dark, kept at bay, unaided, the rebel army, the last two hours with the Chickahominy river in the rear.

We lost four captains, out of nine, leaving them dead upon the field and a total of 252 men killed and wounded. That determined fighting against a superior force made the Ninth regiment immortal in song and story. It is unnecessary to dwell upon the varied and military career of the Old Ninth. Your eloquent orator has told you to-day of the services rendered, of the losses, etc.

I fear I am exceeding the time allowed. I would like to tell you more in detail how our famous Colonel Cass fought the regiment through the campaigns of Virginia and down on the Peninsula where we were engaged in several battles, at the last of which, Malvern Hill, he was mortally wounded.

I would like to tell you of the fighting Col. Guiney, who lost an eye in the Wilderness, which wound caused his death a few years later; of Capt. O'Leary who fought the regiment in many battles till the return of the colonel to duty; of the gallant Col. Hanley, who after Col. Guiney was wounded commanded the regiment and brought it home to Boston; of Maj. Macnamara, of his noble service in the field and who wrote the history of our regiment, but time will not allow

The Ninth made a record that is national, the reputation of their service and deeds resound throughout the country and will be remembered as long as the last veteran soldier survives and continue to live until the members of the New Ninth are old men.

In closing, I desire to speak to the soldiers of the new Ninth. You have a splendid organization; see to it that you keep it up to its present state of proficiency. Let your colonel settle all petty differences, for I believe in a one man power provided he is a good man. Be true to your officers, be true to yourselves and above all be true to your God and loyal to your country. And should this country become involved in a foreign war it would rouse the patriotism of the veterans you are honoring to-day, for the warm heart is there, and it would only be the 70 odd years of age that would prevent the survivors of the old Ninth, that you have as your guests to-day, from taking up arms in defense of the country against any foe and sustain the flag that they fought for fifty years ago."

ORATION OF HON. MICHAEL J. MURRAY.

Hon. Michael J. Murray, had been invited to deliver the oration of the day. He reviewed the history of the regiment in the Civil War pointed out incident here and there, paid loving tribute to the memory of Rev. Thomas Scully, the regimental chaplain, and closed with a peroration that was the embodiment of eloquence. He spoke as follows:—

"A few years before the firing on Sumter a number of young men of Irish birth or extraction, living in the North Section of our city, had joined a company, known in the State Militia as the 'Columbian Artillery.' This organization was styled Company B of the 5th Regiment, Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, and Thomas Cass was its captain. Under his leadership it soon became a creditable part of the military forces of our state.

But these were annoying times for men who had crossed to our land from foreign shores, for certain secret, oath-bound, semi-political societies looked upon their advent here with suspicion and displeasure. By such aid largely, one Henry J. Gardner, the least worthy of all our executives,

as Governor-elect of Massachusetts sent a message to the General Court declaring his purpose to disband all military companies composed of persons of foreign birth, and immediately—of their own action—the gentlemen composing the Columbians, without dissent—surrendered its charter into the hands of the Commander in Chief attended with a dignified and official note from their commander.

Until the opening of hostilities these same gentlemen continued their existence as a civic body for social and literary purposes, thus unjustly denied a portion of their freedom, in our Republic, these children of a distant land, who had come to Columbia's shores, with high and honest purpose—to obey her laws and suffer for her flag—if need be—were put under a cruel ban. All thoughtful citizens now regret the episode, and alike see the folly of organizations the moving spirit of which is opposition to the right to worship God as conscience dictates.

Of just such conduct President Lincoln wrote about this time in words of the strongest reprobation. He said. 'When the Know-nothings get control, it,—referring to the Declaration of Independence,—will read, 'all men are created equal, except negroes, and foreigners and Catholics.' When it comes to this, I shall prefer emigrating to some country where they make no pretense of loving liberty—to Russia, for instance, where despotism can be taken pure and without the base ally of hypocrisy '

But in the tumult of events which crowded upon men's attention in those critical times, the day speedily arrived when these new citizens were to be forever justified in the eyes of their fellow countrymen, and the firing line in dreadful battle was thereafter to attest their love and loyalty to the new found country

At the outbreak of the Civil War, the old Bay State had for its leader a different type of man. Of old New England stock; Andrew measured up to the true proportions of real greatness, and nobly did our citizens respond to his every call. His noble soul supplied to Massachusetts the fire and zeal with which Lincoln furnished the whole nation. The country's honor had been assailed and all good men of the North rallied to his support. With the necessary and cheerfully given authority. Company A was hastily recruited and then sprang into life the beginning of that patriotic regiment, whose subsequent history concerns and thrills us to-day

War with all its horrible consequences was imminent. A magnificent wave of patriotism swept the country from sea to sea. The youth of the land was especially moved, and this universal enthusiasm manifest throughout the North, was liberally shared in by men of Irish blood. Several other companies were soon formed in Boston, and added to by recruits for the regiment with companies from Salem, Milford, Marlboro and Stoughton, With the requisite number of organizations at hand in Boston,

the regiment was advanced to completion and Thomas Cass became its first colonel.

All were anxious to start for the front, but the drilling and preparation of these new recruits demanded first attention at the hands of the regimental officers.

The first drill took place without either guns or uniforms. For the first 38 days of its life the new branch of the Military Service was known as the 13th Massachusetts Regiment. Faneuil Hall was used by the men as a temporary barracks, and during which period, daily drills took place on Boston Common. Through the action of the state authorities, the regiment was shortly transferred to Long Island, in our harbor, and healthier conditions surrounded the men in the life now so seriously opened before them. This camp bore the name of Wightman—then mayor of the city. At this early hour too, was clearly made manifest the purposes of Col. Cass to take forward to the defense of the flag, a body of well drilled and proficient men. And so as one of their own number succinctly put it, 'Company drill, guard mounting, battalion drill and dress parade were the incessant rounds from day to day.'

The regiment, happily, had at its head a man of unusual parts. He was a brave gentleman and an excellent soldier with high ideals and a profound conviction to duty; at all times he valued the necessity of strict discipline, so that the careful preparation that was conducted splendidly fitted his command for the great and arduous services it afterward performed.

From the beginning Col. Cass was filled with the desire to go forward with a regiment that would at once be a glory and a credit to his race and the state of Massachusetts, and for the glorious success attending upon his ambition in this direction, we are here to-day to honor you noble veterans in person, and the memories of your departed comrades.

We greet you with a deep and affectionate gratitude; we think of the departed with prayerful and loving hearts.

On a bright June day in '61, the regiment in gray uniforms was transported from its camp to Long Wharf 800 strong and thence marched through State Street to the State House through crowds so dense that its march was at times impeded. At its head, with his musicians was America's great Bandmaster himself, a son of the Emerald Isle—Patrick Sarsfield Gilmore. Boston's citizens tendered the boys an ovation which lasted without interruption until the line of march halted before the Governor on Beacon Hill.

The purpose of this visit was to receive from their Commander in Chief the State colors, and to take of him an official farewell before leaving for southern scenes.

In one of those patriotic and brief addresses, for which our great war governor was justly famed, he turned over the state ensign to the command. Let me repeat a few lines threfrom.

'I now put into your hands, as I have in the hands of regiments that preceded you, the state ensign of this commonwealth. . You already have with you the stars and stripes, but I would have you recognized wherever you go, as coming from this state, where you have your homes. When you look on the stars and stripes you can remember that you are American citizens; when you look on this venerable ensign you can remember your wives and families in Massachusetts. Take this as a pledge of affectionate care from the state of your kindred and homes and of the sincere and undying interest which its people feel and will ever feel for you. In the utmost confidence in your patriotism and valor we send you forth as citizens of Massachusetts, assured that her honor will never be disgraced by the countrymen of Emmet and O'Connell.'

In a few hours the men were back at the camp to spend the last night, alas, for many on northern soil.

On June 26th, three transports carried the regiment, 1027 strong, out of Massachusetts waters and on to Washington, where a landing was made after a three day's voyage. At the Capitol the President warmly welcomed the new soldiers. Emmart's Farm in the suburbs was their first camp abode, and here a visit was received from Col. Michael Corcoran of the gallant 69th New York. After a few days the command was ordered to Arlington Heights where it remained for several weeks, building with its own men the first fortification known in turn as Fort Ramsey and Cass. At Emmart's young Hanley, later to render such great service as a soldier and officer was slightly wounded in the leg.

Some half dozen men were wounded at Fort Cass while on picket duty because of the nearness of the enemy's lines to the Potomac River

At this point let me make mention of that Christian soldier and priest, Chaplain Scully, a man of ardent nature, he constantly labored for the moral and spiritual well being of his men. What more inspiring sight than to have seen these stalwart soldiers on Sunday morning on their knees at divine worship in obedience to the command of that great church of which the sons of Erin through all the centuries have been staunch and faithful adherents. As practical Catholics, suspicion to the contrary notwithstanding—these soldiers could not be other than loyal defenders of their adopted country. Fr. Scully continued consistent in his work for many months, until his capture as a prisoner during the Seven Day's Battle. He moved constantly about on the field of battle, bringing the sweet consolation of religion to the wounded and dying—to men of other

regiments as well—and while wandering away from his own men was taken prisoner. Although unarmed he was placed under a guard of soldiers—from whose custody however he shortly escaped and got safely back to his own. His capture a second time at Savage Station brought to an end his great and useful services to the command, for while kept in custody, and enjoying the freedom of the city of Richmond he was stricken with malarial fever in consequence of which he resigned his commission and came home to a new field of activity in the North, where some of the hardships of life in the Army of the Potomac followed him to his grave. No citizen of Cambridge was ever more beloved and respected.

We next find the Ninth in camp for the winter at Miner's Hill. At this camp occurred a grand review of the army then numbering over 150,000 by the President and Gen. McClellan, and here too, the first Christmas day was celebrated far from the loved ones at home.

In January, 1862, Lieut. Col. Peard died of illness, and the death of so prominent a member of the regiment was universally mourned.

But the long looked for days were fast approaching when the soldiers were to know the fierce character of actual warfare.

On May 27th, occurred the Battle of Hanover Court House, participated in by the Ninth, after a long and trying march. Here the men had the first taste of battle, and Col. Cass was highly pleased at their conduct in the fight. Here too Gen. Porter gave to the command the sobriquet of 'The Fighting Ninth.' A title it ever after bore, with credit and distinction.

On June 27th, took place the important battle of Gaines' Mill. The men arrived after a hurried march from Mechanicsville in season to take a hand.

Col. Cass was early ordered to hold the bridge over the mill creek near by—a position of isolation and danger, and for hours midst a rain of leaden hail from an ever increasing foe they boldly held their position. When at length without support a resistless tide of opposition was forlorn the brave Maj. Hanley issued the following order: 'Now boys, let us give them one more shot and then fall back as fast as we can.' Again in the afternoon the regiment was in the heat of the bitter strife.

Their encounter with Jackson's forces of 20,000 was a memorable event. It was a critical moment; consternation reigned everywhere.

Col. Guiney at the head of his men shouted. 'Men follow your colors,' and the men jumped at the word of command.

A correspondent of the New York Herald, 'Before that small band of jaded heroes waved the Stars and Stripes and the Green flag of Erin, and with loud huzzas they rushed upon the rebels, driving them up the hill. Nine times did the remnant of the Ninth drive with ball and buckshot, the advance of the rebel army before they could make good their retreat, the rebels being often within 60 yards of them.'

Col. Cass was that day unable because of a long sickness to command his men. When compelled from sheer exhaustion to go to the rear, he said. 'Boys, go back and do your duty like men, God knows I would be with you if I was able.' And his loyal followers worthily answered his summons on that day.

Eighty two officers and men were killed or mortally wounded on that day, while 144 officers and men were wounded.

The men were soon on the march to historic Malvern Hill where they again covered themselves with an undying glory, and whose service according to Fox in his book on Regimental losses on many battle-fields, attested the oft acknowledged value of the Irish soldiers. The heat of July 1, 1862, was terrific when the battle opened. When the Ninth was ordered in, Cass, still a sick man, took command of his men for the last time. The men rushed forward with a wild cheer against the fearful fire of the enemy. It was in one of the charges of this day, that the brave Col. Cass, at the head of his regiment received in the head a mortal wound. Maj. Hanley succeeded then to the command, a few minutes later was wounded in the right arm and Capt. O'Leary assumed command. Worn and weary the men rested that night on their arms. Almost one half of their number had been killed and wounded, thus leaving but a skeleton of the old guard. The number of casualties in the seven day's fight was 421.

'The services of the Ninth,' wrote Gen. Porter, 'during the seven days fight were extraordinary and unsurpassed.'

Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville and Gettysburg were among other of the battles in which this command took part, in the latter doing skirmish duty in the vicinity of Big and Little Round Top.

On June 21, 1864, the regiment was mustered out of service after having returned home. During its period of enlistment 1691 officers and men served within its ranks. Of this number 211 were killed or mortally wounded, 69 died, 387 were discharged for disability and 461 saw the expiration of their term of service. 209 men were transferred to the 32nd Massachusetts to serve out their unexpired term of service.

On June 12, 1864, the boys found themselves in Washington, where three years before the regiment reported for duty, homeward bound. Boston was reached three days later where the men were royally welcomed. The regiment passed in review before the state house then marched to Faneuil Hall where after a reception the men separated for their homes to meet the loved ones whose prayers and tears had anxiously followed them during three years of absence. In the years that have passed these gallant men, at regimental reunions have frequently returned in story, speech and song to the memories of those awful days and of the precious friendships then made."

ADDRESS OF HON. JOSEPH H. O'NEIL.

Hon. Joseph H. O'Neil, treasurer of the Citizens' Committee, the next speaker, dwelt upon the Irishman and the Catholic in this country's history. Touched upon the Old Ninth in the Civil War. He aroused his hearers to a high pitch of enthusiasm and was vigorously applauded time and again. His address was as follows:—

“‘Long, long ago, beyond the mighty space
Of twice a thousand years,
In Erin old, dwelt a mighty race
Taller than Roman spears.’

Poetry and history combined, and because it is history is reason enough for all who have Irish blood to feel proud of the fact.

The nobles of Europe declare their pride in their ancestry, because it dates 3, 4 or 5 centuries; but here is a people whose glorious achievements date back 20 centuries and over, making these modern claimants pale into insignificance. The proudest boast under the Roman Empire was to be a Roman, yet their ancient empire is gone forever, and the Romans themselves are no longer the wonders of the world. What the Romans did was done by force of arms, and is only history; the race is gone. What Ireland did in her ancient days still leaves its mark on the progress of the world, and her sons still live and are doing things all over the world in emulation of their ancient sires. Proud and boastful we are declared to be, and proud and boastful we have a right to be, when the history of Ireland is studied as it should be, not only by those of the blood, but by every fair-minded person who is willing to know the truth. Ireland was educated when all Europe was sunk in darkness. Those who wished to acquire knowledge came to Ireland to receive it, and 13 centuries ago the Irish monks scattered over Europe with the torch of education and laid the foundations of the culture that exists to-day. We do not ask this statement to be taken on Irish authority but on the testimony of the learned men of Germany and France who are poring over the ancient manuscripts in the libraries and museums of Europe and constantly bringing to light new proofs of the labors of the Irish monks in France, Italy, Switzerland and Germany.

Ireland had musical culture when the rest of Europe knew not one note from another.

It is the knowledge of these things now being grudgingly admitted that give reasons enough for the natural patriotism of the Irish people, for there is not a hill or dale, a lake or mountain stream, nor a mile of her coast indented by beautiful bays that has not its story or its legend of

deeds done, and these are the things that make men love their country, fight for it and die for it.

Patriotism is not love of the physical beauty of a country, but for what it stands for,—the deeds and the epochs in its history that stand for human rights and human advancement, —and the land which has a history of twice a thousand years must teem with these events and epochs and must fill the hearts of her people with a love and affection not only for their own land, but have made their love of country so strong that when exiled to other lands, their hearts embrace all the good it stands for, and they become patriotic citizens of that land as they were of the land of their birth, and the ingrained love and loyalty never departs while a single drop of the old Irish blood remains in their last descendants.

Seven centuries of oppression and damnable laws to make the people forget their faith, their religion, and their country, to keep them in ignorance and poverty, to attempt to make them and their country a jest and a by-word, only made them as a race more loving, loyal and patriotic.

For they not only were of their time the only scholars and the only musicians of Europe, but no one yet denied their ability to fight, and whenever and wherever a fight was on there would be found men of Irish blood, and all the world loves a fighter. So that oppressive and unjust laws did keep them down at home, deprived them of all rights of which an arrogant power could deprive them; whipped over and over again, conquered but never subdued, their ancient glory was hidden by their conquerors and the world was led to believe them to be a debased race of ignorant savages.

An Irishman may be licked, but he will never know it, and will come up ready for the next encounter as if it were but the beginning of the contest, and though centuries of oppression blotted out for a time her literature, the love of her people for it was not dead but sleeping, and when the opportunity to again embrace education came it was shown that her ancient glory was to be revived, and her past achievements given to the world and the curtains of calumny be once and forever brushed aside.

In literature, music, war and peace she has shone, and wherever her sons have gone their love of country and patriotism have gone with them. To this land of America, Ireland looked as other lands looked, as the land of the free and the hope of the future, and the blood and the fame of Ireland's sons have always been part of America's history. It was Gov. Donegan of the province of New York who first declared in this country for no taxation without representation, and made the first steps towards popular government. And as good authority as the New York Sun informed its readers that more than fifty-one per cent (51%) of the soldiers of the revolution were of Irish blood. So ever and always

the people of Ireland looked with longing eyes towards the Western shore. They began to come in large numbers in the late 40's and early 50's, and found, when they got here in Massachusetts, that the slanderous stories of their ignorance and degradation were believed as gospel on this side of the Atlantic.

They came here with love in their hearts and were met with hatred and hostility, except as they were willing to acknowledge themselves as an inferior race. But neither then, nor ever, did they or will they make any such admission, and so they were compelled to submit to insult and gibes from people who misunderstood them and underrated them.

The heart of an Irishman is a great heart, and his instincts are rarely wrong, and he believed then as we believe now that no fairer-minded men lived on earth than the Puritan and the Pilgrim when they saw true. So they bided their time and waited for the day to prove their loyalty and their right to fair treatment. A fighting race, they early desired to join the militia of the State and seven companies of men of Irish blood were enrolled amongst the Militia of the State.

The first, started in Worcester, the Jackson Guards,—were refused admission on the ground that the term 'adopted citizens' was objectionable, and only admitted them when that phrase was stricken out. Companies in Boston, Lawrence, Lowell and Worcester,—seven in all, were formed. These were the days when the dark lantern men were around, and the other companies in the regiments among whom these seven companies were scattered did everything in their power to make things disagreeable for the 'Paddies' so-called. In fact, at the muster of 1854 certain companies of the 8th declared their intention of driving the 'Jacksons' from the field. Then, as ever only small men were mixed up in such attempts and word of it coming to the Colonel, he notified Capt. O'Driscoll of the plot, and then, as ever, the dark plot died aborning, for when they found the 'Paddies,' not only ready but anxious for action, their anxiety to drive them out faded away and fortunately the attempt was not made, for O'Driscoll's men were ready with ball and cartridge to be driven out, and open warfare never was desired by men who knew that the 'Paddies' would fight, and so a dark page was avoided being written on the history of the Old Bay State. In the campaign of that year, however, the issue was made that 'All foreigners should be excluded from political privileges,' and one of the refrains of the campaign was the disbandment of the Irish companies in the militia. That issue won at the polls. One of the seven companies was Co. B of the 5th Regt. of Artillery, commanded by Capt. Thomas Cass, but despite his protest and that of liberal citizens all over the Commonwealth, on the report of Adj. Gen. Stone, that these seven companies

were composed of persons 'foreigners, or of foreign extraction,' the Executive Council recommended their disbandment, and that same day Governor Gardner issued the order disbanding the seven companies, Jan. 12, 1855, and 6 years and 6 months from that day the gallant captain of one of the companies gave his life for the nation that had spurned his services, and those of his countrymen. The big hearted men who were treated so shamefully loved the country of their adoption, loved its institutions, and knew that when the real American awoke these libelers on its fair fame would skulk to the rear, and broad-minded Americans would weigh men by their worth and their love of its institutions and not by narrowness, bigotry and intolerance.

Hardly had Sumter fallen when the man who six years before had been driven out of the militia as undesirable waited on Gov Andrew and asked leave to organize an Irish regiment. Capt. Thomas Cass was the man of the hour, and inside of a month from the firing of the first gun in the great Civil War, the regiment was formed and in camp on Long Island in Boston Harbor. Can the world show a better illustration of loyalty than this? With every reason for small minds to say—You refused us when we were willing to serve you, now in your hour of need, we refuse our aid.

That is not the spirit of an Irishman. The petty jealousies and outrageous indignities of six years before were forgotten, they sprang to the service of their country in its time of danger and pledged their lives to the land of their adoption, so that they were among the very first regiments of three-year men from Massachusetts enlisted for the war.

The discharged and despised Capt. Cass was hailed with honor and delight by his fellow Americans, and so was formed the gallant band of which these gallant survivors are the remnant. It was a fight for freedom in a land to which every downtrodden man had looked as the hope of mankind, the land and the principles for which the great O'Connell had pleaded,—and the gallant Ninth left for the front amid the enthusiastic plaudits of even many who shortly before had heaped contumely on them. Quickly they got to work organizing and drilling and no better compliment could be paid them than the fact that 'they were drilled with especial reference to double quick and other rapid movements with a view to fighting at close quarters.' Is it any wonder that no conflict took place at The Longmeadow muster six years before, when their willingness and readiness to fight at close quarters was recognized by the Army officials.

Two months and ten days after the fall of Fort Sumter, they were on their way to the front, and for three long years they fought for their adopted land. Not in every battle, but that wasn't their fault, for if

they had their way they would have been in it. They did not get into the First Bull Run, notwithstanding the cry of the gallant Col. Corcoran of New York's Irish 69th when he cried out on the field, "Where, oh where, is the Irish Ninth."

Irish pride. My God! who wouldn't have it, when such men as those of the Ninth only complained when prevented from fighting, and who never retreated except by the command of their superior officers.

They became a part of the Army of the Potomac, and took part in the Battle of Yorktown April 4th, 1862, Hanover Court House, on May 27th, where they pursued the enemy a long distance; Gaines' Mill, June 27th, where the gallant Cass received the wound from which he died July 12th, and in this battle Captains Madigan, Carey, O'Neil and McCafferty, and two Lieutenants, Nugent and O'Dowd, were killed, while the total casualties were 29 killed and 152 wounded,—181 men out of less than a thousand disabled in this battle.

Those who think war is a picnic should ponder over these figures, and remember besides that in the two days' fight at Mechanicsville and Gaines' Mill these men fought for two days and had eaten but two meals of coffee and hard tack. At Malvern Hill on July 1st the Division of which the regiment formed a part sustained and repulsed some of the most determined attacks of the Confederates, the front of the Division being heavily covered by artillery with the Ninth in support of Capt. Edward's battery of Regulars. At one time, when the Battery was in danger of capture, the Ninth advanced and engaged the enemy and held them until the guns were withdrawn. Eleven killed and 147 wounded,—more than 20% either killed or wounded. No laggards there, for ever ready at the command of their officers, they were always where danger threatened, and it is recorded officially that they marched from Falmouth to Kelly's Ford and back, 54 miles, in 21 hours, and though they didn't meet the enemy it wasn't their fault,—they were looking for them.

At Chancellorsville, at Gettysburg, at Williamsport, at Rappahannock Station and Mines Run they did their part. To gallant Capt. O'Leary belongs the credit with his company of repulsing Mosby and his Rangers when they attacked the camp at Bealton. Then came the fearful battles of the Wilderness, beginning May 4th, 1864, battles which brought sorrow and desolation to so many homes all over the land. Every boy in school at the time can remember how the horrors of those battles hung like a pall over the land, and the Ninth suffered as severely as any and deep was the gloom in the homes of Massachusetts over the ravages of those fearful contests. In the battle of May 4th twenty-seven were killed and a large number wounded, death as usual showing its love for

shining marks for captains Phelan and McNamara and Lieuts. Simpson, Flaherty and McGinnisken were among the dead, and the next day gallant Col. Guiney was severely wounded and the command devolved upon Col. Hanley, who had so often distinguished himself. On the 8th fell Lieut. O'Neil with nine others, and on the 12th twelve more of the Ninth's picked men lay dead upon the field. During these battles of the Wilderness, the Ninth lost 56 killed outright, and 202 wounded, many of whom afterwards died. At the close of the year 1863 the regiment numbered 769 men, so that the losses in the Wilderness alone were one-third of its whole number. The record is an appalling one and yet we cannot but feel of them that

'Gashed with honorable scars
Low in Glory's lap they lie,
But when they fell, they fell like stars
Flashing meteors through the sky'

It took part afterwards in the battles of Bethesda Church and Cold Harbor. These are but a few of the main battles in which the regiment was engaged, and give but scant idea of what these men suffered and endured.

The long marches, the scanty food, the cold nights of winter, and the blazing suns of summer, the weary vigil at night and at times to the men of the Ninth, the suspense and the displeasure at not being allowed at all times to take part in battles,—all these things must be endured to be understood, and to us sitting quietly at home thinking only of the glory when victory comes, no idea of the hardships of real war can be conceived.

No regiment of Massachusetts soldiers presents a braver record than the Ninth. Of its officers 18 gave their lives to their country. These men led from the front, and not from behind. They paid their debt of gratitude to their country for what she meant for them, and forever prevented the prejudices that existed against men of the Irish race from ever again being openly raised.

Nor would a word be amiss, nor I am sure begrudged at this time to say that the Jackson Guards of Worcester, disbanded by Gardner, was one of the first companies to volunteer their services and became a part of the 3d Battalion of Rifles.

Who does not remember the gallant 28th, the 'Faughau Ballaght' who vied with the Ninth in showing their love and loyalty to their adopted land.

Nor must it be claimed that only in distinctly Irish regiments were the men of our blood, for we remember the story of Sergt. Plunkett of West Boylston, this state, an Irish boy, at Fredericksburg, who with

both hands shot off still held the flag with his bleeding stumps; in the horrible carnage of Marye's Heights, where Meagher tells us that the Irish brigade before they went into battle put into their hats a sprig of green to show that while willing to die for America, they did not forget Ireland, the mother who bore them, and Meagher himself tells us that of 1200 men who went into that fight 281 only were able to appear the second day. In the stories told of the great losses incurred in that war, the Irish regiments were always a shining example;—indeed, the story is told on reliable authority that General Lee himself had great respect for the Irish soldiers in the Union Army. and that one day when he saw an Irish regiment pressing forward and turning the tide, he cried out, 'There are those damned 'Green Flags' again.' No Massachusetts regiment exceeded the Ninth in the loss of officers, and only three equalled it. The Irish New York 69th lost more men than any other New York regiment. In the story of these losses, five distinctly Irish regiments of New York are mentioned on account of the severity of their losses in killed and wounded.

They taught a lesson to the Puritan by showing him that though a later arrival on these shores, time was not necessary for men of Irish blood to imbibe a love of liberty of free institutions. They proved their right to live here, the peers of the best, and to enjoy all the privileges any man had a right to enjoy. They proved their lineage as worthy representatives of the great race to which they belonged.

Wherever and whenever history of wars shall be written, this story will be retold and recounted. So it was to be expected when the Spanish War took place, the Ninth would be true to its traditions, and quickly they responded.—Not for me to tell that story while the gallant young veteran Congressman Murray is here to tell from actual experience what the men went through, but I must pay my tribute to Col. Bogan, who, when he went to the front, believed he was going to his death; to my gallant friend, Gen. Logan, whose long service and devotion might well have excused him, even if the presence of one son under his command, did not; to Majors Grady and O'Connor, who like Bogan gave their lives, and the gallant men who braved the bullet and disease to show their love for their country, and the present gallant commander, Col. Sullivan, whose record in Cuba makes him so well beloved by the men of the Ninth. They were worthy successors of the men of '61, they must never be forgotten when the story of the Ninth is told, and I know it is a source of pride to the survivors of the old Ninth of the Civil War to feel their places were taken by such worthy men.

A race, a nation or an individual that lives, or attempts to live on past achievements is in a decaying stage. We to-night are here to glorify

the story of the past, but only to incite the present generation, and those who come after to greater efforts for greater progress, and thus become worthy sons of worthy sires. The struggles, the hardships, the successes of the sires show what pluck and hard work can do, and to incite a desire to prove to the world the onward, progressive blood that is in them, loyally Irish and truly American in every drop and fibre of their bodies. Pride of race and good deeds, with emulation to be worthy, is a pride that makes men and nations great, and so we cultivate it and bid every patriot do the same.

No more eloquent speech could be made here to-night, if time permitted, than to read the roster of the regiment from the gallant Cass to the humblest private in the ranks,—every man a hero, every man leaving a priceless heritage to those who came after him. So it is a pride and a pleasure to have here with us to-night the surviving remnants of that gallant band of '61. How the story of their service to their country would quicken the pulses of our hearts if they would but tell them, but less worthy lips have been chosen to sound to-night the praises of the Gael, and we can only say to them that their deeds are written in their country's history, and on the hearts of the men of their own blood, so that we know that wherever the men of Irish blood may be with the story of Irish achievements before their minds, they are singing to you to-day.

'A greeting and a promise unto them all we send,
Their character our charter is, their glory is our end,
Their friend shall be our friend, our foe who'er assails
The glory or the story of the gallant fighting Gaels.' "

ADDRESS OF HON. WILLIAM F MURRAY.

Hon. William F. Murray, member of Congress for the Old North End and Charlestown district, spoke for the boys of '98, himself having served through the Spanish War. He said:

" I have been asked to say a word for the '98 men who served their country with the example of the men of '61 in their minds. One of the greatest glories of 1911 in the history of the Republic to my mind, is the services held in many of the great commonwealths of the country as a tribute to the men who did service in the Civil War. Homages have been paid to men in the Northern Army, but also besides to men who fought for the South, and nowhere is this done without sympathy from the brave men who struggled for the North. Congressman Curley and myself listened recently while Congressman Brown of West Virginia

told of how in his state the Stars and the Stripes and the Stars and the Bars were mingled at these services.

I come as one of those who served in '98, and made possible the permanent alliance of the North and the South, and this is our contribution, men of '61, made to carry on and perfect your work. You had the great cause to carry on, and you did it amid bitter fighting. Immediately after that war was no time to talk of brotherly love. We of '98 had something of the old spirit which characterized you. We were not called on to do the service you performed. But you gave us an inspiration and we tried to do our best on all occasions. You trained us to be patriots in time of war.

You men of '61 will stand in history not so much for your deeds on the field of battle, for these are days of peace and the tendency is to minimize services in times of struggle. There are those who insist we are to have heroes of peace. To them I suggest that you men of the Ninth stand as patriots of peace. You have heard the story of the wrongs done to men of the Catholic faith and Irish blood in the history of the State. They have told you the history of the disbanding of companies. Let me suggest also the public reprimanding of 100 school children in the Eliot School of the North End because they did not wish to read the Bible of another creed than that they revered. Then, too, there was the public whipping of Thomas Wall because he would not subscribe to tenets different from those in the faith he believed in.

These men knew that the campaign of Gov. Wise of Virginia was directed against Know-Nothingism. Then, too, there was Alexander Stephen, who was the first to come to a realization of the doctrine being preached in Massachusetts and who gave hope and encouragement from '55 to '61. Yet these men did not give their services to the South, to the cause which numbered among its leaders the men who tried to be our friends, but rather marched to the State House when the war broke out and declared 'We are loyal to the state and true to our principles.'

I believe it is easy to be patriotic when the men in control of the Government are your friends. It is easy to say nice things and enlist in the wars when those governing are of the same point of view as you, but the true kind of patriotism, that which calls forth admiration, was that displayed by you men of the Ninth when you enlisted and fought on the side of the government run by your foes and oppressors.

We tried to carry out your example in '98, and I pledge to you the faith of the present generation to strive for the same patriotism in the pursuits of peace. We hope to achieve the same glory and distinction which you have won since the end of the conflict and which brings us here to-night to bless you."

ADDRESS OF COL. JOHN J. SULLIVAN.

Mr. Pelletier next introduced the Commander of the Ninth Regiment, Col. John J. Sullivan, who was received with enthusiasm and two or three times during his address was interrupted with applause. He spoke as follows:

"This evening it gives me pleasure that words are scarcely able to express, to greet you here in this armory on behalf of the Ninth Regiment. It is an occasion that would fill the heart of any man with much joy to look about and see gathered around the festive board the chief executive of our commonwealth, the executives of many of our cities, the bishop of the Catholic church in this diocese, many priests, and again the men of the Ninth Regiment, veterans of the Ninth Regiment Association, but above all these men who now form the remnant of what Gen. Fitz John Porter took occasion to call, 'The Fighting Ninth.' Therefore, as commander of the Ninth Regiment to-day, I welcome you here in this armory.

Other lips than mine have told you of what and why this celebration was held. It is an occasion that marks the passing of two score and ten years of the existence of a military organization, yet above that it brings back to us that it was just fifty years ago in their camp on Long Island in Boston Harbor that the Ninth Massachusetts Volunteers were mustered into the United States service to go forth into southern lands to take a part midst the horrors of war and help prevent a threatened separation of these United States.

Other speakers have dealt with what these brave men went through. It is my purpose to but greet you in behalf of the regiment and say but a word of the present. From the time of the Civil War the Ninth Regiment has existed, and when the call to arms came for the invasion of Cuba by the troops of this country the men of the Ninth went forward with that same determination to aid their country as did the boys of '61. The men who made up the regiment for the Spanish War were filled with the same love of country and of state as were those who went forward to the southland. They loved their country and their state and were ready and willing to undergo all the hardships that must of necessity result from an active campaign.

The men of the Ninth a dozen years ago became acquainted with that 'sacred soil' of Virginia as did their predecessors, for their camp after Framingham was first pitched in the state of Virginia where the old Ninth earned so much glory. But the mission of the Ninth latterly into Virginia was one of peace, their object being foreign

shores. Finally they were transported to the Cuban shores and the events of that campaign are all too fresh for us to rehearse them at this time.

It is sufficient to say that while not called upon to go into such disastrous campaigns from leaden bullets as had their predecessors, still they too suffered, and from the sickness that attacked them many have gone into the great beyond, while others with shattered constitutions are still with us. From Santiago the men of the Ninth came back to Montauk Point and wearily the days passed, men suffering untold agonies from the ravages of disease. But to-day all is as it should be. We are gathered here to celebrate the passing of half a century and do honor to those who have made possible such a celebration.

And yet, above all this there is a future. You, gentlemen of the Citizens' Committee, who have so earnestly and zealously allied yourselves with this celebration have set a condition with which the regiment is proud to find itself confronted. It means a future for the Ninth that will develop a broader field than militarism alone and the very fact of your interest in the welfare of the regiment, ever willing to co-operate in its undertakings, will be an inspiration to the men of to-day as well as of the future.

That the Citizens' Committee has done much on this occasion no one will deny, and it must be a source of happiness to one and all who have labored so earnestly the past several weeks to look about to-day and see the fruits of the endeavor that has been put forth. This, however, is but a beginning, for with the established interest and co-operation of you gentlemen, the Ninth Regiment can expand and grow until it will be one of the foremost commands of the volunteer service in the United States.

To-day, as ever, the regiment stands ready to go wherever duty may call it, and henceforth, were it possible, the men would answer even more promptly, for they know now as a regiment and as individuals that their interests are the interests of hundreds of others who are ever willing and ready to assist them in every way.

In conclusion, I but desire to thank one and all again for their assistance in the arrangement of the celebration which has so successfully progressed this day, and to bid you welcome to the armory of the Ninth Regiment of the State of Massachusetts."

Mayor Fitzgerald, moved by all he had seen and heard, could not let the gathering disband without a fitting climax, and he rose to his feet and began singing "America," and it was grand to hear more than 1000 men join with him in rendering

AMERICA.

My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love:
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song!
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong!

Our father's God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

IN MEMORIAM.

Thomas Cass, organizer and colonel of the Ninth Massachusetts Volunteers in the Civil War, was an Irishman. He was born in the town of Farnly, Queens County, Ireland, in 1821, and came to this country with his parents when a boy. They lived in the North End, where the future commander of the "Fighting Ninth" attended the public schools.

In later years he learned the trade of a currier and worked at this for several years. He then joined his father in other commercial pursuits.

Young Thomas Cass was a lover of the military life. He joined the Columbian Artillery, when it was B Company of the Fifth Regiment, and worked his way from private to captain.

As a young man he was active in civil affairs and was elected a member of the School Committee from the district in which he resided.

The story of his organization of the Ninth Regiment in which he displayed energy and ability have been told and his memory will always be held dear.

Gen. Patrick R. Guiney, second colonel of the Ninth Regiment, was born in Ireland in Parkstown, in the County of Tipperary, Jan. 15, 1835. At the age of 7 with his parents he came to this country, the family residing at Portland, Me. Later he was sent to Holy Cross College, studied law and was admitted to the bar in April of 1856. He settled in Boston in 1859. He helped to recruit the Ninth and went to the front as a captain. Successively he was promoted to major, lieutenant-colonel, colonel and was brevetted Brigadier-General.

The terrible wound he received at the Wilderness resulted in the loss of an eye. He later became Assistant District Attorney of the Superior Court and subsequently was elected Register of Probate for Suffolk County. His death was sudden, expiring in Franklin Square on March 21, 1877.

He was the first colonel of the Ninth after the war and at his funeral the Ninth acted as escort. He was buried in Holyhood Cemetery.

COL. PATRICK T. HANLEY.

Col. Patrick T. Hanley was born in Ireland, in the County of Roscommon, on March 17, 1831. He was 12 years old when he was brought to this side of the Atlantic, coming first to Montreal in Canada. He learned the trade of a cooper and was an expert in this line, his trade often bringing him to Boston where he settled in. He was on a visit to Ireland when the work of organizing the Ninth begun and he hurried back and aided in raising two companies. He was first lieutenant of Company B when the regiment was mustered in, then was advanced by stages to captain, major, lieutenant-colonel and brevet colonel.

He later entered commercial pursuits and was most successful in his line of work. He was injured at Malvern Hill quite severely, but after a short rest recovered and the history of the Ninth tells all too well of his valor and leadership. He died March 31, 1899, from pneumonia and was interred at the Old Dorchester Cemetery.

Rev. Fr. Thomas Scully, will be remembered by the present generation, for it is but a few years since he passed from this life, having for many years been the permanent rector of St. Mary's of the Annunciation Church in Cambridgeport. He was the chaplain of the Ninth Regiment when it went to the Civil War and he was one of the few Catholic priests on the field. His great tent was a spot many soldiers knew and thousands attended Mass in that tent in the several camps it was erected in.

His memory is particularly worthy of mention at this time because of the part he played in the early battles of the Ninth. He was captured twice.

Everything was well for the chaplain up to the battle of Gaines' Mill where the Ninth was almost deserted. The chaplain with others was made a prisoner. That night, the sentries were sleepy and frequently lay upon the ground. Fr. Scully suggested that there was nothing to prevent their creeping away, so with several northern men the undertaking was begun.

Soon after they had left they were missed and the guard was out. But the prisoners had made the woods and their tramp and hurry could be heard and shots were ringing about them from their pursuers. The wood was muddy and Fr. Scully suggested picking up handfuls of mud as they proceeded and tossing this at the tree branches as far away as possible. This ruse diverted the fire in that direction and the firing was sent there and was useless. The chaplain and companions subsequently reached the union lines.

At Savage's Station a few days later the chaplain was attending the sick when the confederates swept in and captured the camp. Fr. Scully was sent to Richmond as a prisoner. He was not well and soon developed a fever. He was delirious for three weeks at a priest's house in that city and was later, upon recovery, released and sent north. His physician forbade him returning to the front and he resigned after a year and more's service.

COL. FRED D. BOGAN.

One of the events of the Spanish-American War that stirred the hearts of thousands of Bostonians to their highest point of respect and sympathy for the citizen soldier was when the death of Col. Fred D. Bogan occurred in Charlestown on Aug. 9, 1898. The colonel several months before had led his regiment away from Boston, to South Framingham, thence to Virginia and subsequently to Siboney, Cuba.

It was when he landed at that place from the transport Harvard that he was stricken down and was unable to proceed further, turning

over the command to Lieut. Col. Logan. Col. Bogan was afterward sent back to Boston and lived only to breathe his last under his own roof in Charlestown where he had been born.

Col. Bogan was allied with the military forces of the commonwealth from July 7, 1866 and rose from private to colonel of the Ninth. He also served on the staff of one or two governors. He became a second lieutenant on March 30, 1871 and a captain the following year, March 4, 1872. Jan. 19, 1882, he became a major of the Ninth and was elected colonel of the regiment in 1893 succeeding Col. Strachan.

He was a member of the Charitable Irish Society, the Montgomery Light Guard Veteran's Association, the Franklin Literary Association and a parishoner of St. Francis de Sales parish, Charlestown. He was employed by the City of Boston for a number of years as a building inspector and Mayor Matthews appointed him superintendent of buildings in December of 1893. He was a great favorite with the officers and men of the Ninth Regiment and the loss of their colonel was a severe blow to hundreds.

MAY THE SOULS OF ALL
DEPARTED
MEMBERS OF THE
NINTH INF M. V M.
AND
THE SOULS OF ALL THE
FAITHFUL DEPARTED
THROUGH THE MERCY OF
GOD
REST IN PEACE.
AMEN.

